



ATOMIC MOUSE

No 11

FAGO's

A CHARLTON PUBLICATION



# ATOMIC MOUSE

10¢



FAGO





WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



# GUESS-IT

HERE'S A GAME THAT IS SWEEPING THE COUNTRY BECAUSE IT'S SO MUCH FUN!! ALL YOU NEED IS A PENCIL AND A LITTLE IMAGINATION! LOOK FOR THE CLUES IN THE BALLOONS AND THEN DRAW IN WHAT THE ARTIST HAS LEFT OUT!

PUFF! PUFF!  
GOSH THIS THING  
IS HARD TO  
BLOW UP!



HERE'S A HINT, TEN  
TO ONE YOU DON'T KNOW  
MY RACKET!



BOY! I LOVE THESE!  
THEY'RE 'GOOV  
FOR ME, TOO!



GOSH, ROLLING ALONG  
ON THESE IS BETTER  
THAN WALKING!



PLEASE TAKE THESE  
OFFA ME, OFFICER!  
I WON'T RUN  
AWAY!

ARE YOU  
KIDDING?



THIS IS USED AS A  
SIGNAL OF DANGER!



EAT ONE OF THESE  
A DAY, MILLIE, AND  
YOU'LL KEEP THE  
DOCTOR AWAY!

OH, BENNY! THAT'S MY  
FAVORITE FRUIT!



I'VE BEEN PRACTISING  
THIS TRICK FOR A  
LONG TIME!



FOR THE SECOND PART OF **GUESS-IT**, TO SEE IF YOU  
GUESSED RIGHT, TURN TO THE LAST PAGE!

ATOMIC MOUSE

Published bimonthly by Charlton Comics Group. Executive offices and office of publication Charlton Building, Derby, Conn. Entered as second class matter at the Post Office at Derby, Conn. Price per copy 10c. Subscription 12 issues \$1.20. Copyright 1954 by Charlton Comics Group. Designed by Al Fago Studios.

Volume 1, Number 11

December, 1954 - January, 1955

Printed in the U.S.A.



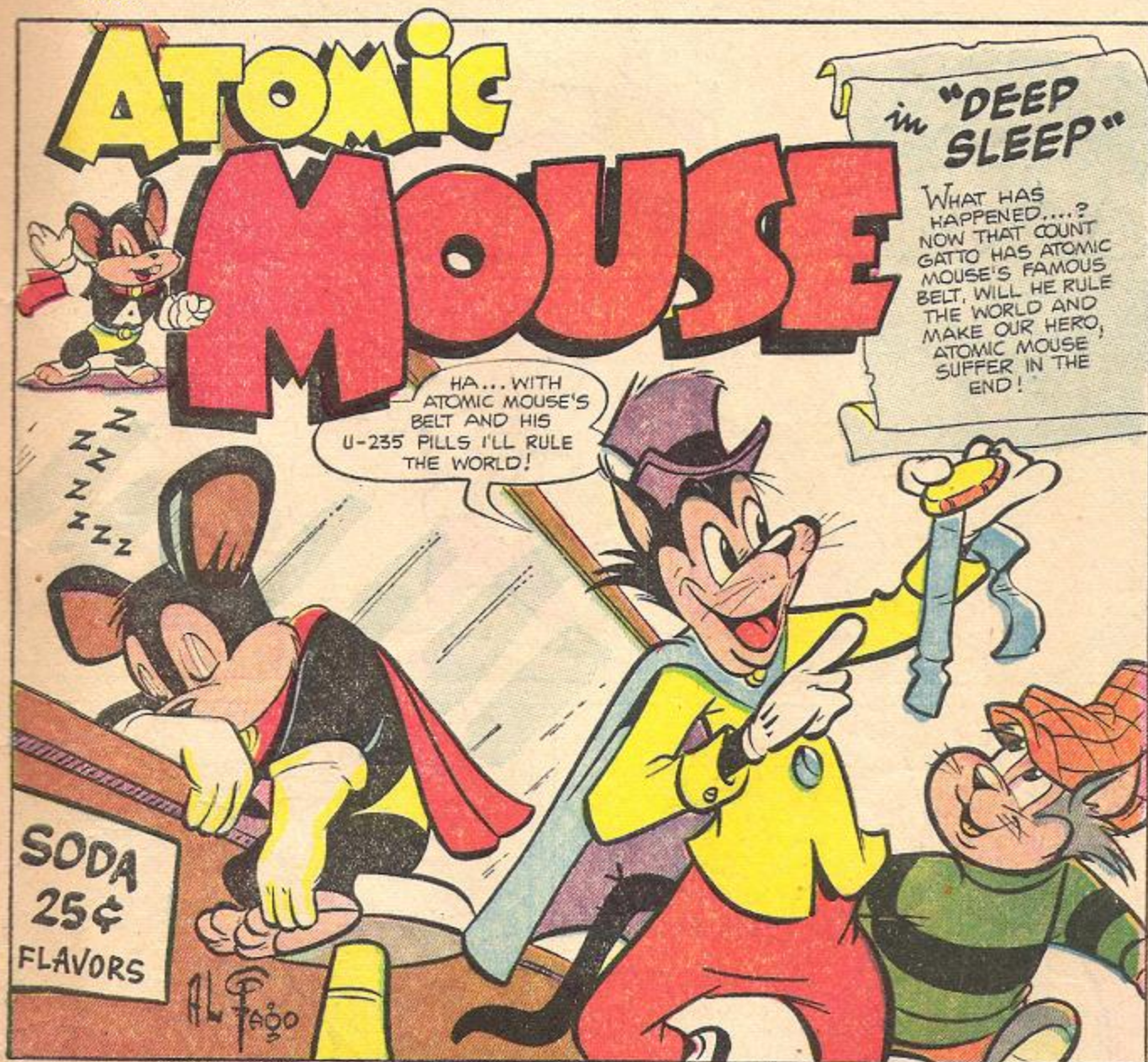


# ATOMIC MOUSE

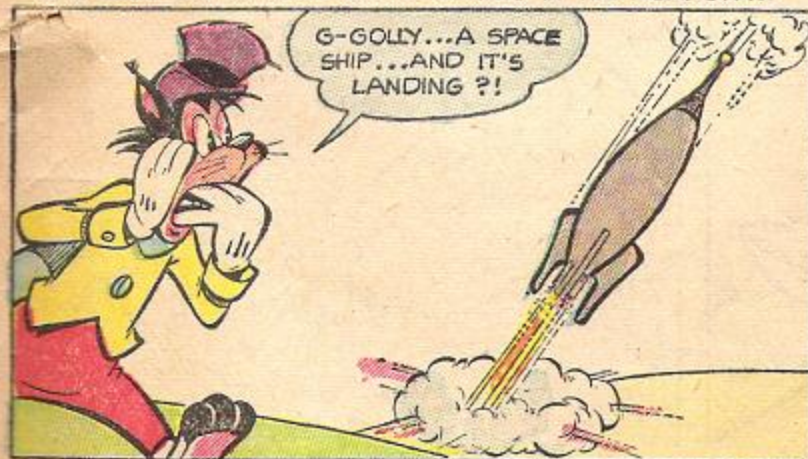
The following outstanding magazines are easily identified on their covers by the words A CHARLTON PUBLICATION.

ATOMIC MOUSE ★ COWBOY WESTERN HEROES ★ CRIME AND JUSTICE ★ FUNNY ANIMALS ★ E! Dig this crazy comic ★ HAUNTED ★ HOT RODS AND RACING CARS ★ ZOO FUNNIES ★ LASH LARUE WESTERN ★ ROCKY LANE WESTERN ★ RACKET SQUAD ★ SIX-GUN HEROES ★ ROMANTIC STORY ★ SCIENCE-FICTION SPACE ADVENTURES ★ STRANGE SUSPENSE STORIES ★ SWEETHEARTS ★ TEX BITTER WESTERN ★ TRUE LIFE SECRETS ★ TV TEENS ★ THE THING ★ MY LITTLE MARGIE.

Every effort is made to insure that these comic magazines contain the highest quality of wholesome entertainment.



ONE QUIET DAY AS COUNT GATTO STROLLS IN THE MEADOW...



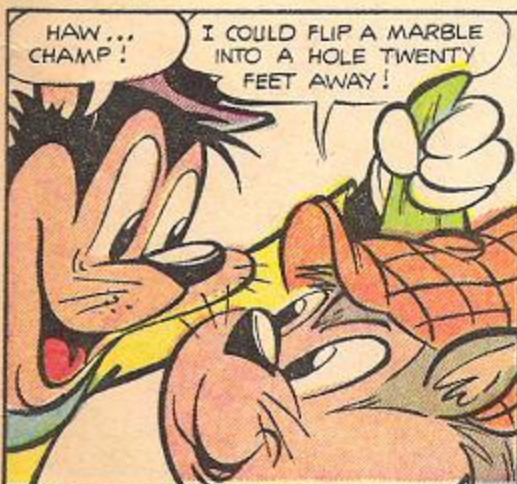


# ATOMIC MOUSE





# ATOMIC MOUSE

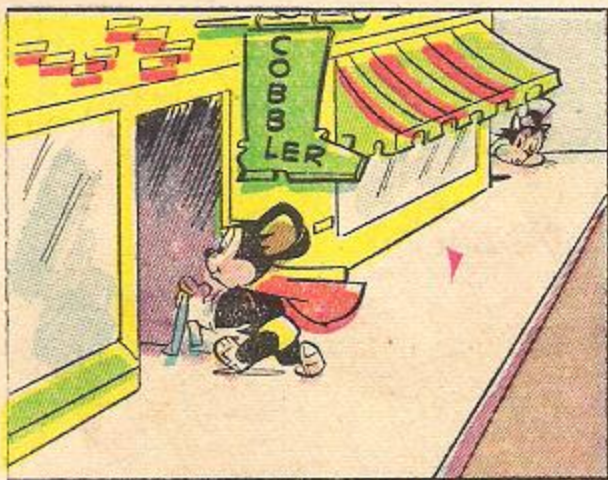


I COULD FLIP A MARBLE INTO A HOLE TWENTY FEET AWAY!



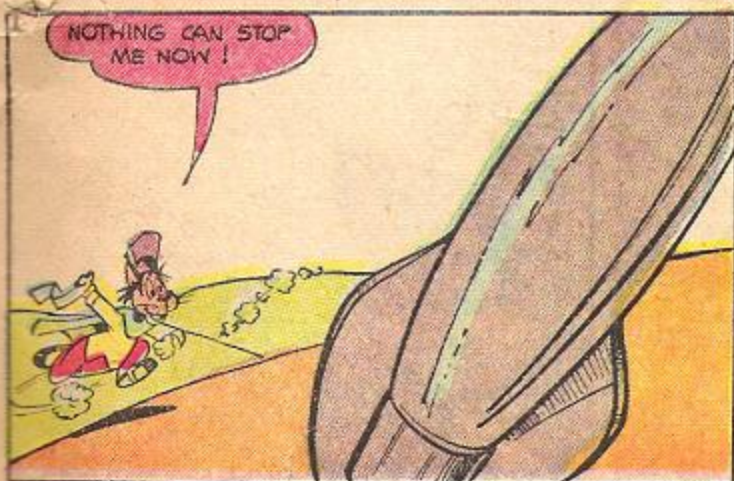
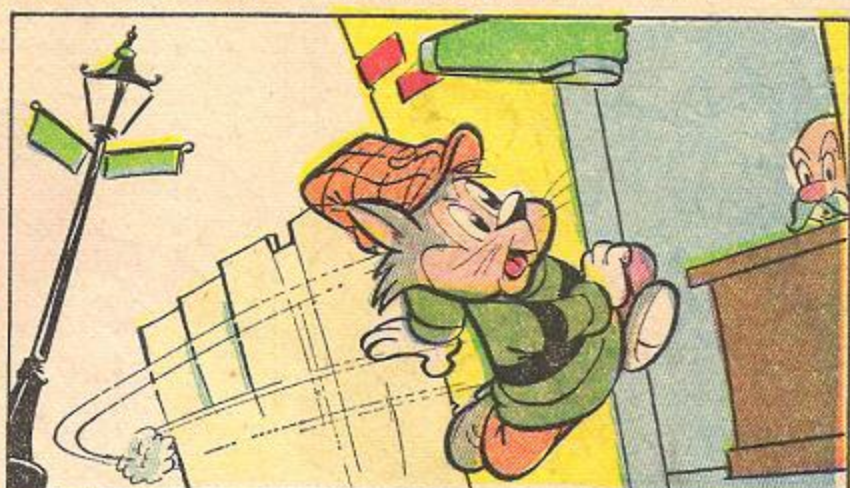
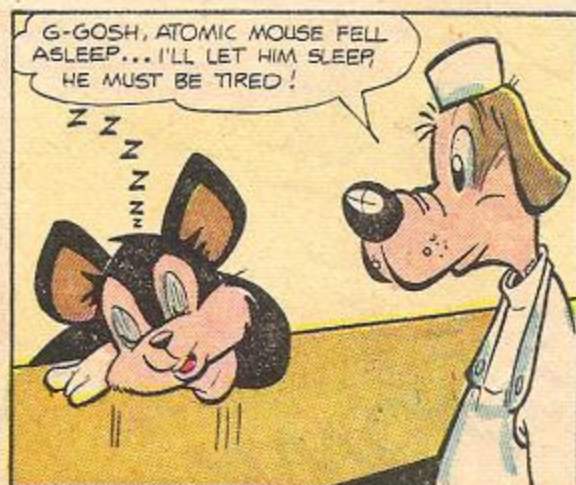


# ATOMIC MOUSE



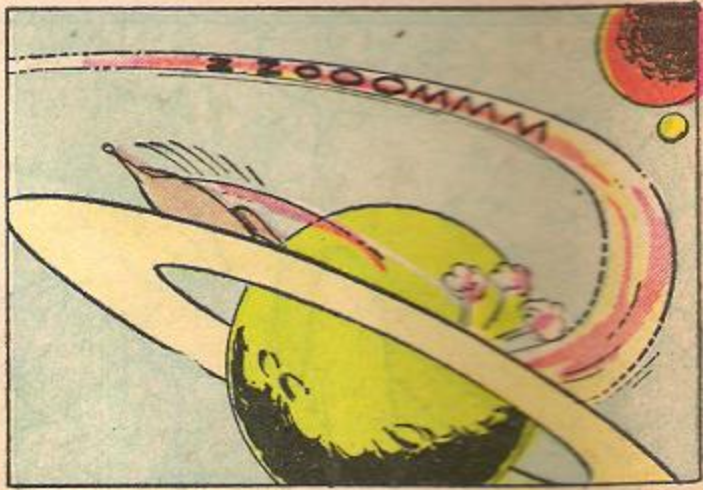
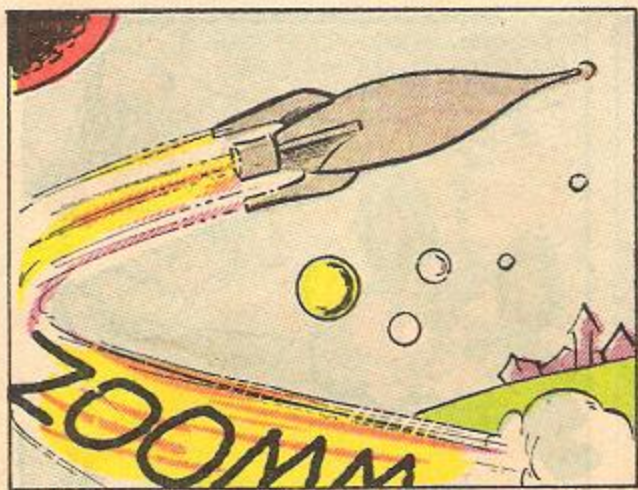


# ATOMIC MOUSE

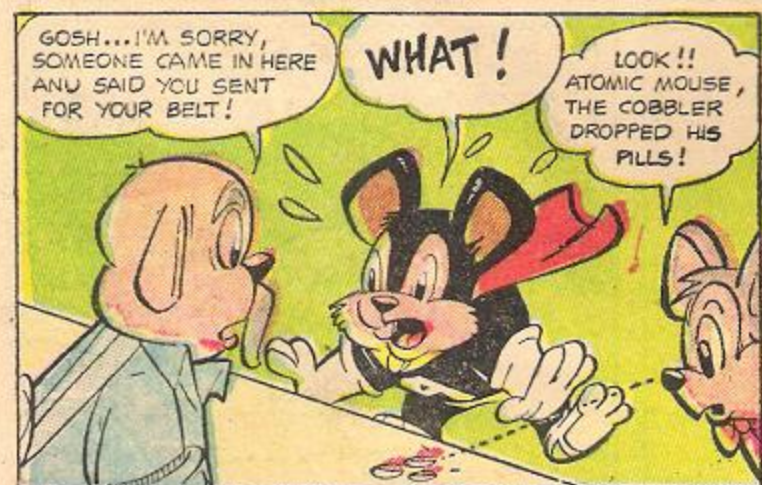




# ATOMIC MOUSE

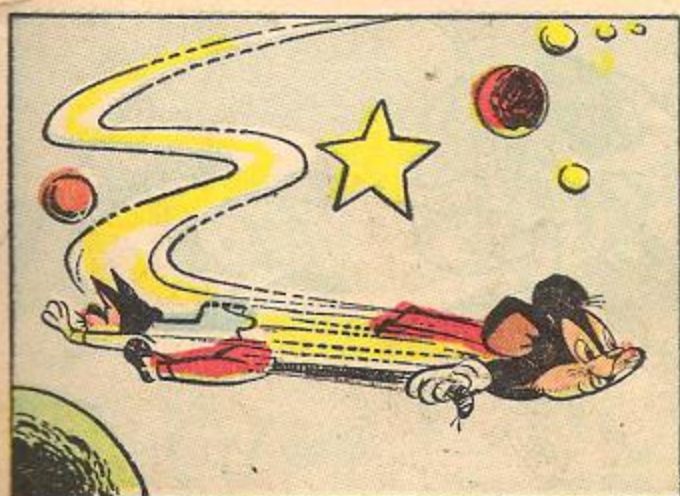
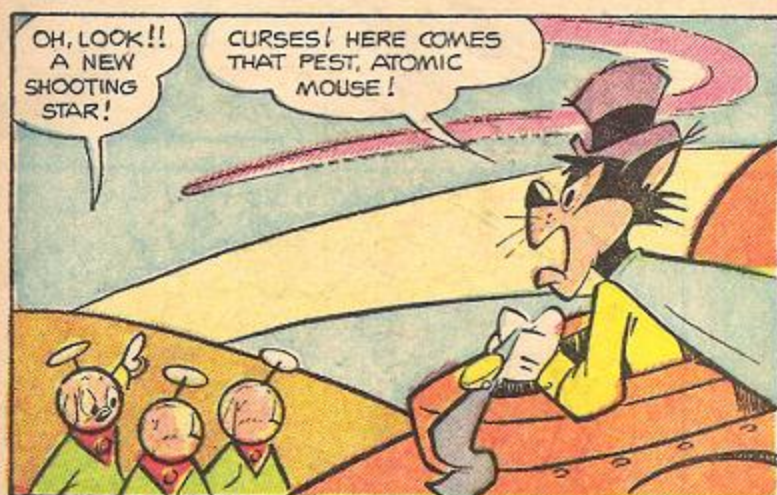
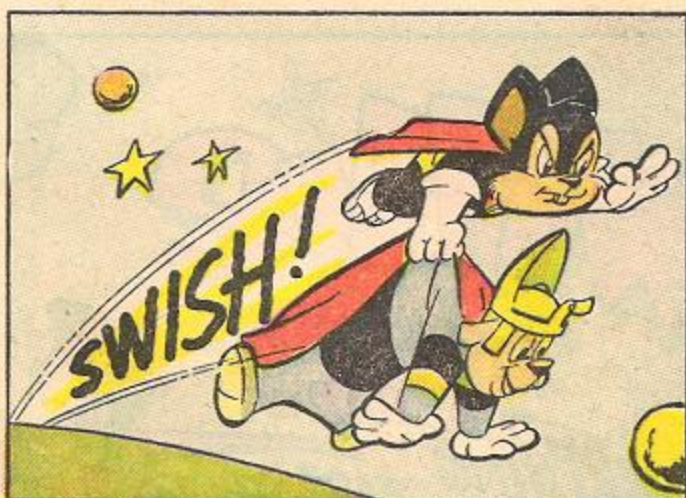


MEANWHILE, LET'S LOOK BACK AT WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ATOMIC MOUSE...





# ATOMIC MOUSE



JUST HOW LONG CAN COUNT GATTO BE LOCKED UP... REMEMBER HE'LL ALWAYS TRY TO TROUBLE OUR HERO ATOMIC MOUSE...

The End



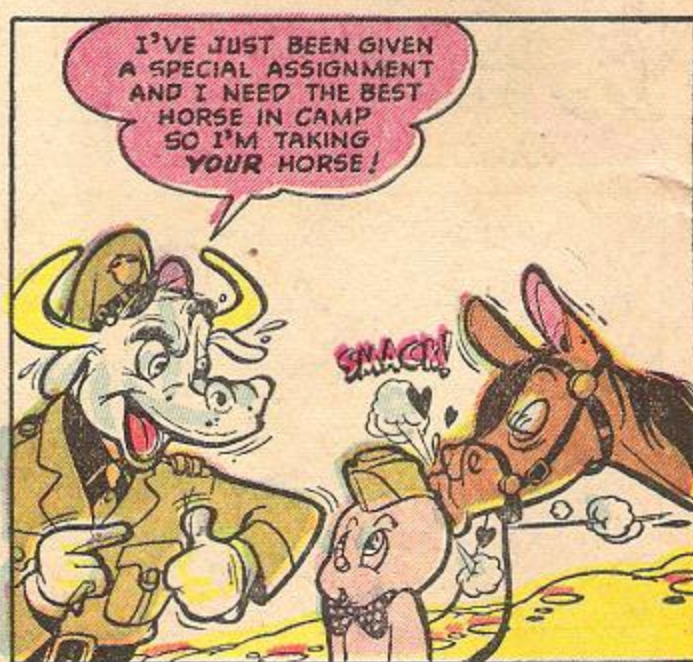
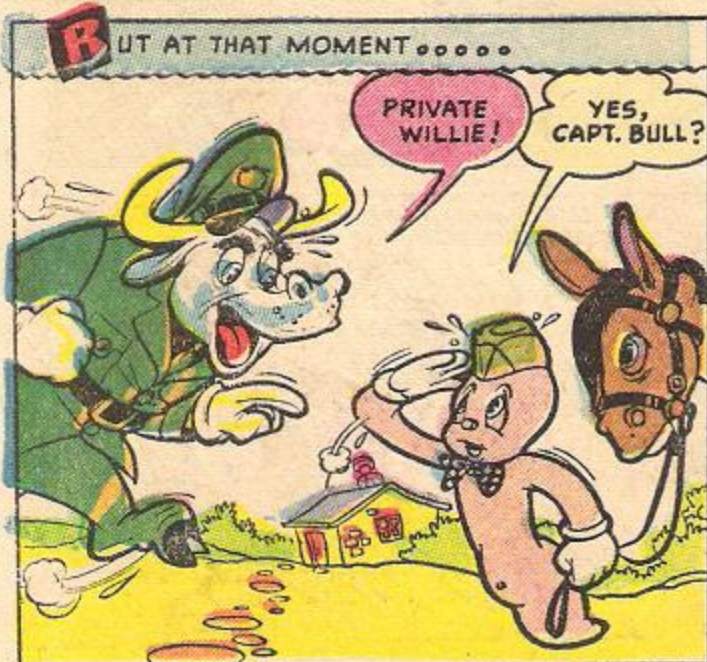
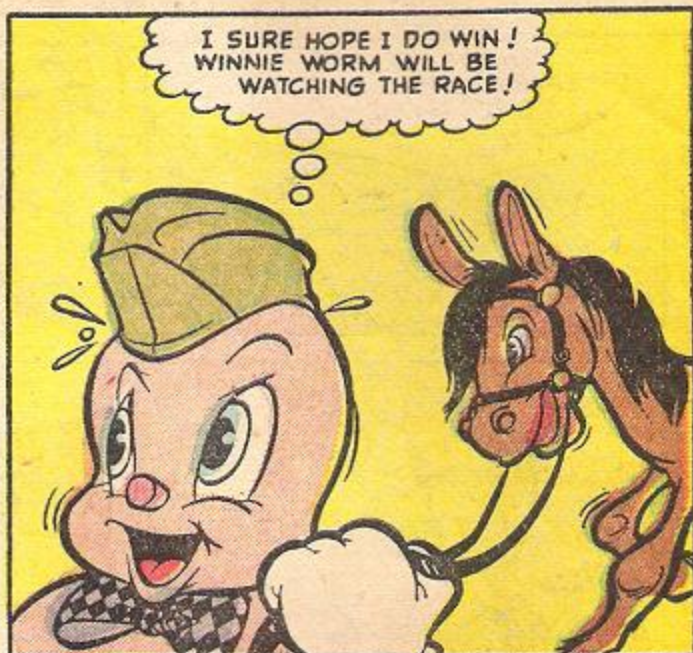
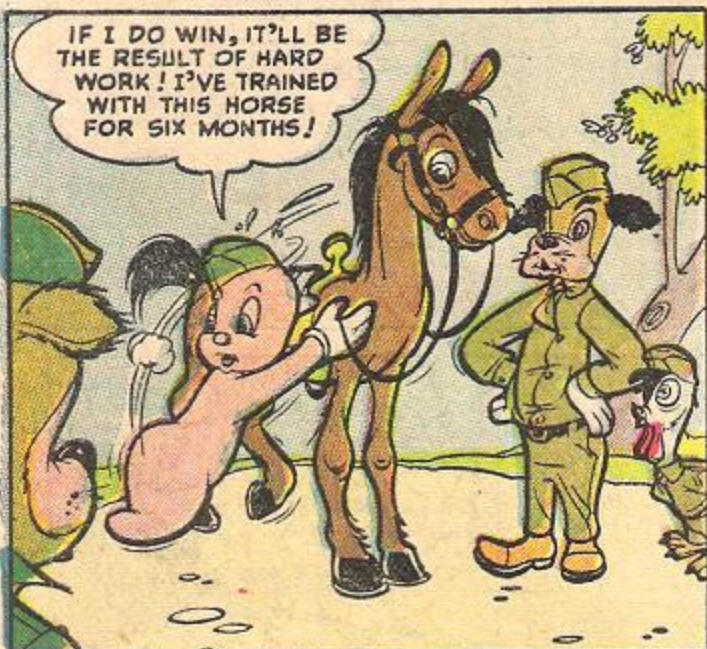
# ATOMIC MOUSE

## Winnie the worm

**"LIGHTNING  
FAST"**

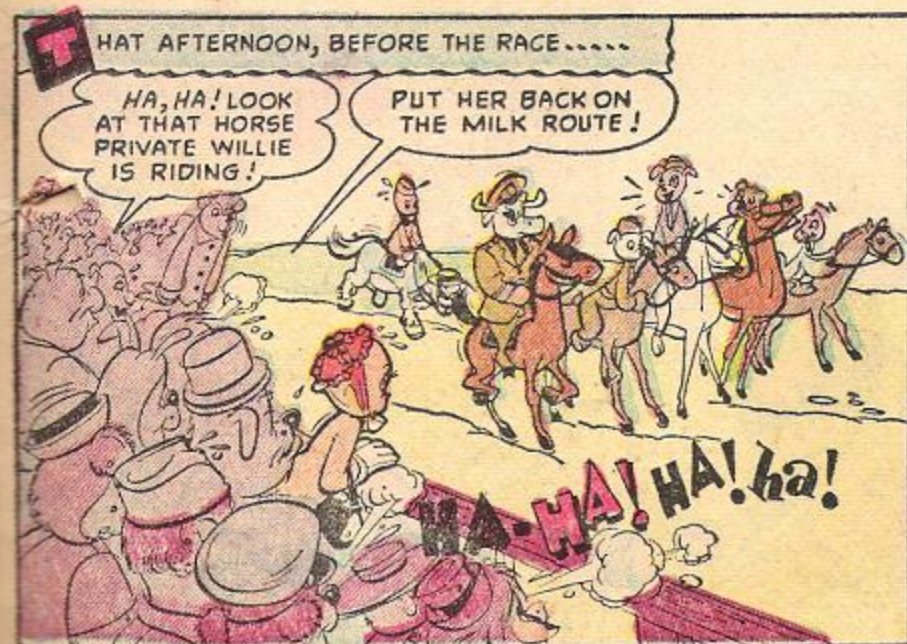
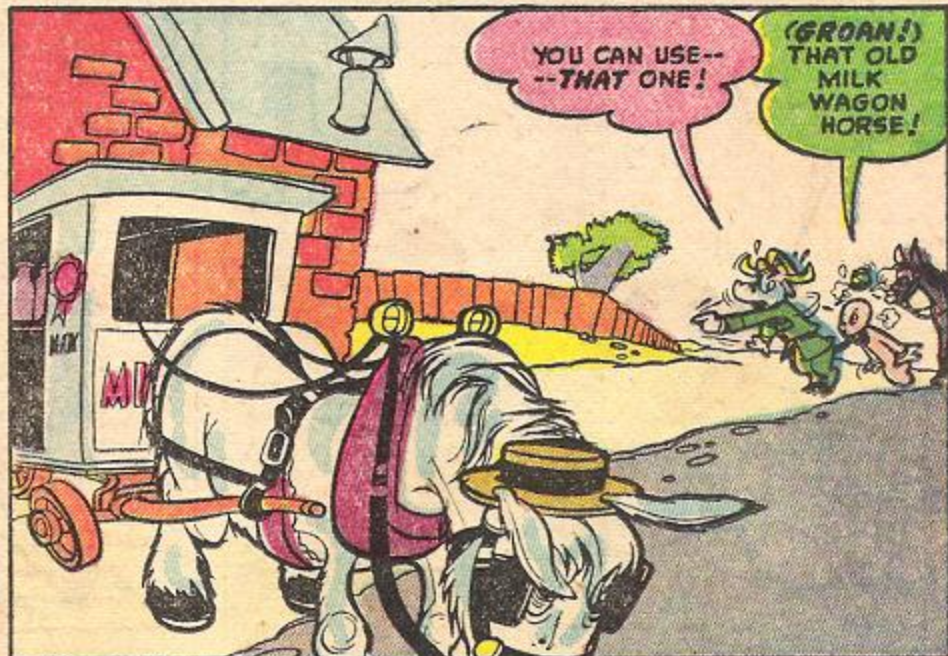
YOU'LL WIN  
THE RACE EASILY  
THIS AFTERNOON,  
PRIVATE WILLIE  
WITH THAT  
HORSE!

AND HOW! YOU HAVE THE  
FASTEST HORSE IN THE  
WHOLE ARMY!



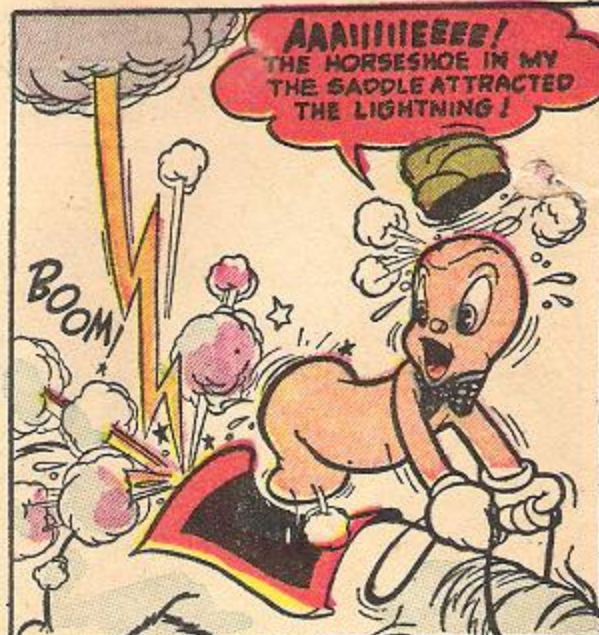
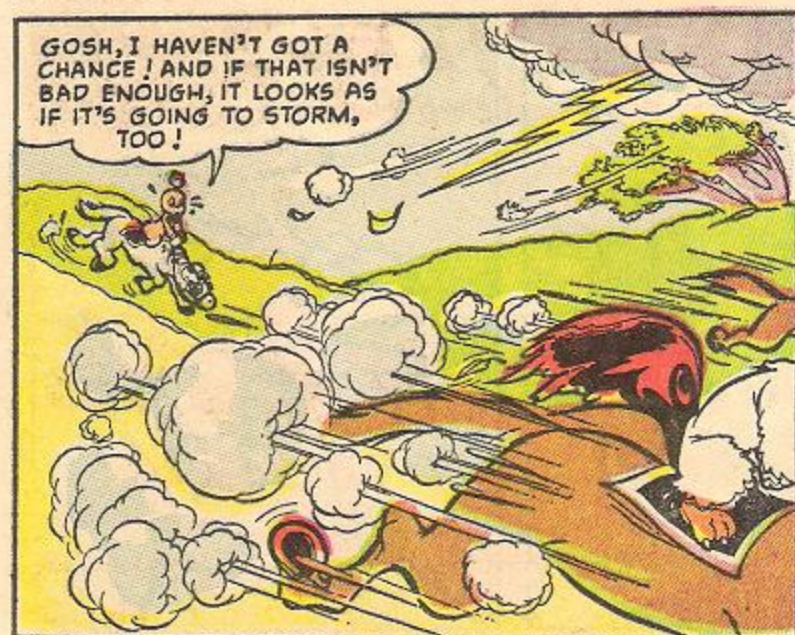
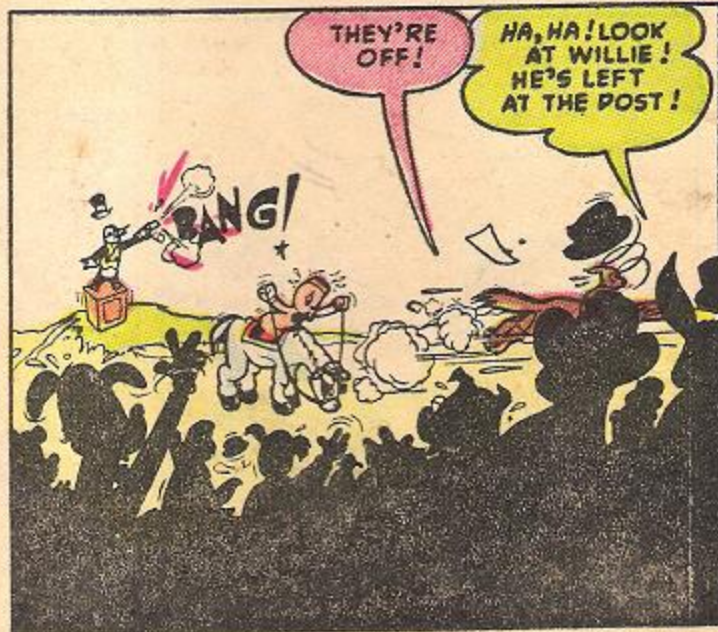
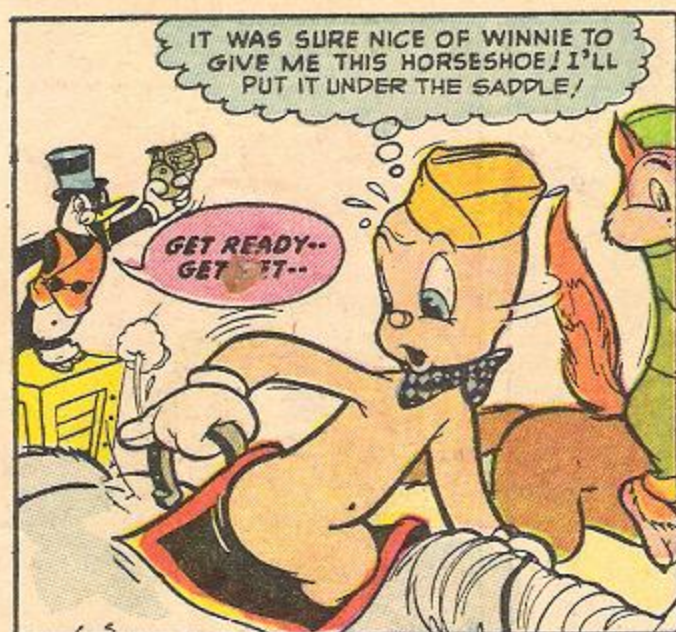
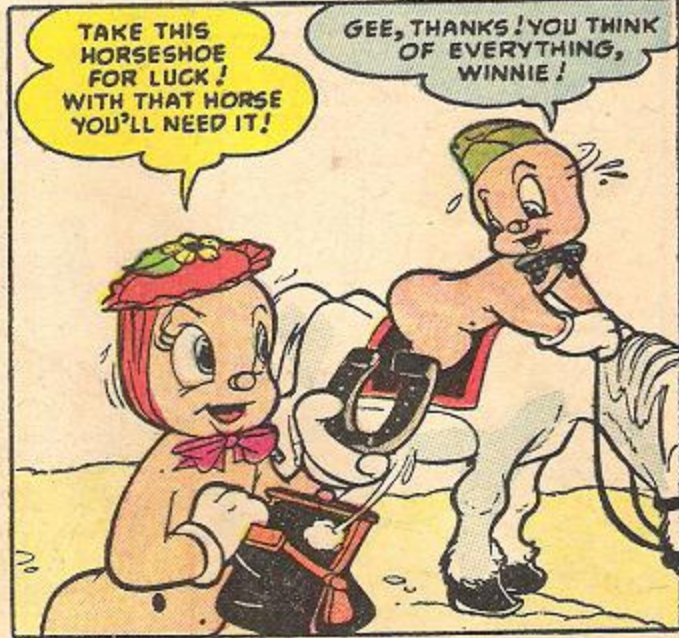


# ATOMIC MOUSE





# ATOMIC MOUSE





# ATOMIC MOUSE



## ANIMAL QUIZ!

1. HIPPOPOTAMUSES ARE BORN IN WATER.

☐ TRUE  
☐ FALSE



2. AN OSTRICH STICKS HIS HEAD INTO THE SAND WHEN FRIGHTENED.

☐ TRUE  
☐ FALSE



3. THE MUSK OX IS FOUND IN THE ARCTIC TUNDRAS.

☐ TRUE  
☐ FALSE



4. A BISON CAN RUN 40 MILES WITHOUT STOPPING.

☐ TRUE  
☐ FALSE



5. THE ROCKY MOUNTAIN GOAT IS ABOUT FIVE FEET LONG.

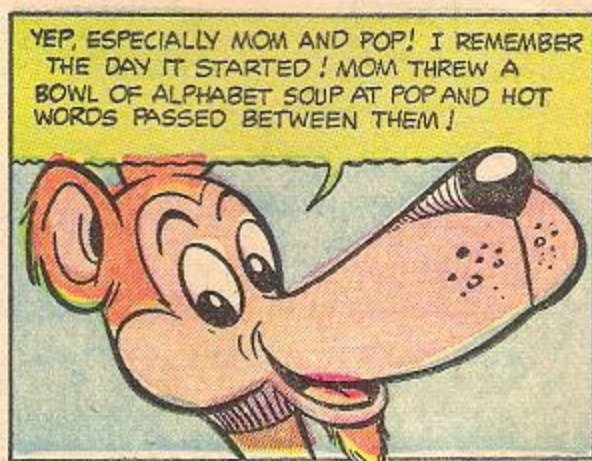
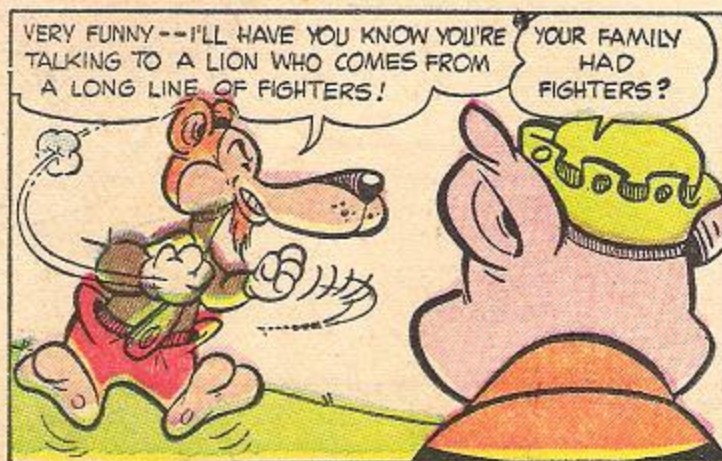
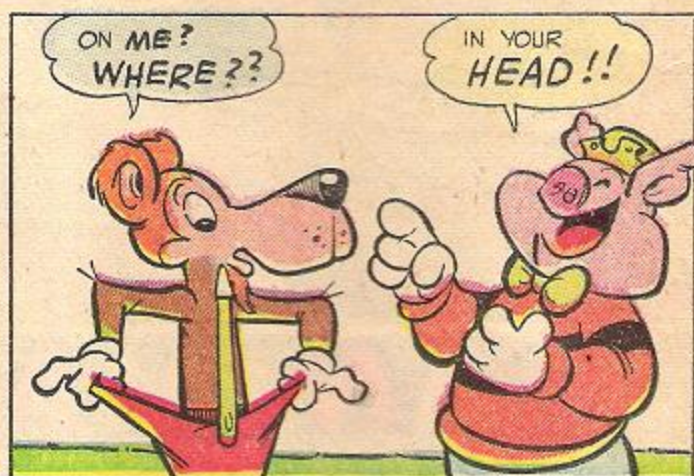
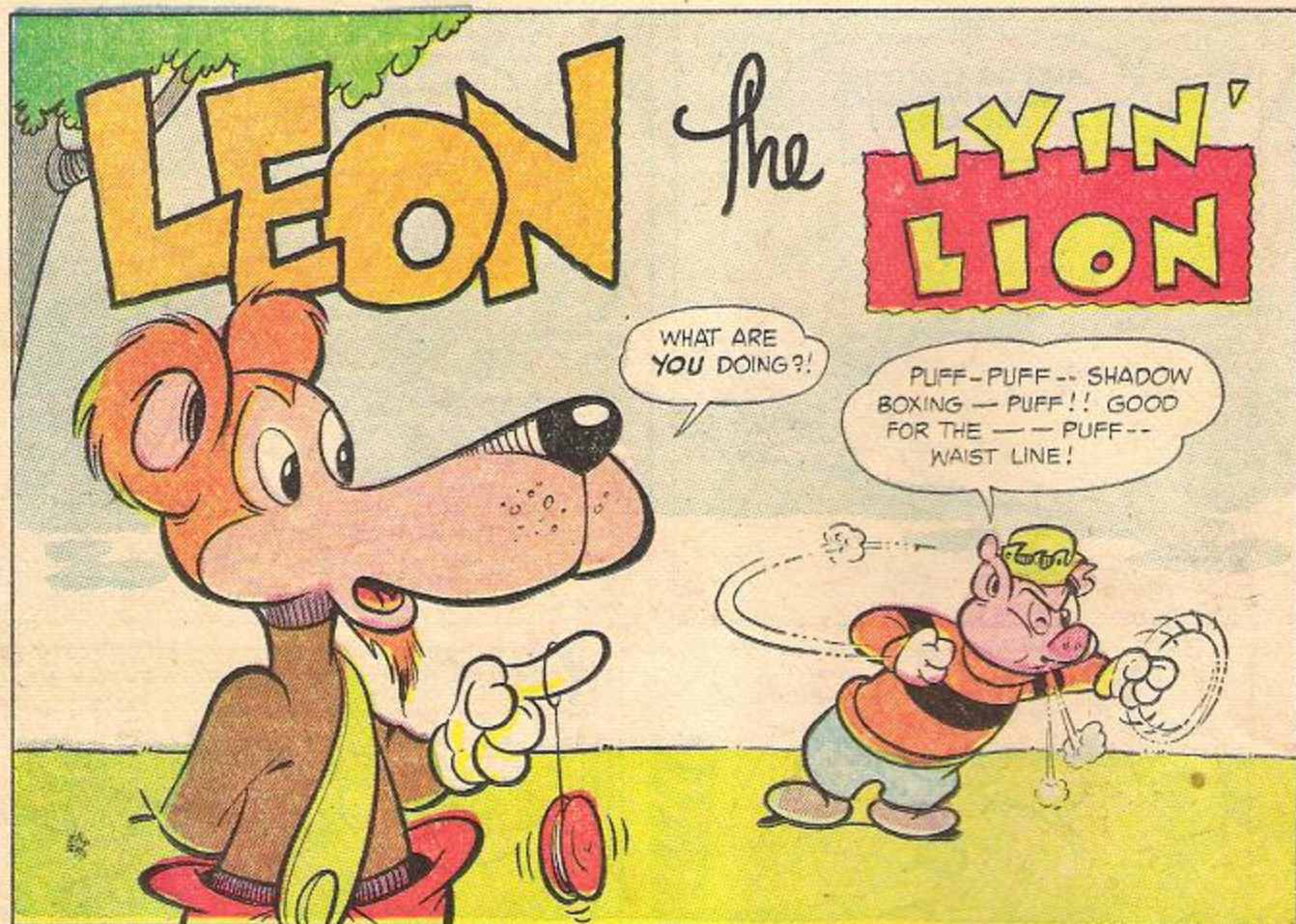
☐ TRUE  
☐ FALSE



ANSWERS: 1. TRUE, 2. FALSE, 3. TRUE, 4. TRUE, IT CAN TIRE OUT 3 SETS OF HORSES, 5. TRUE.

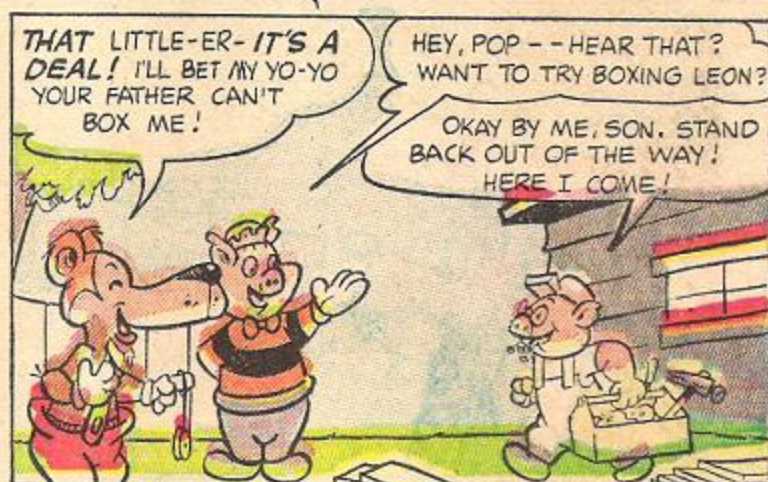
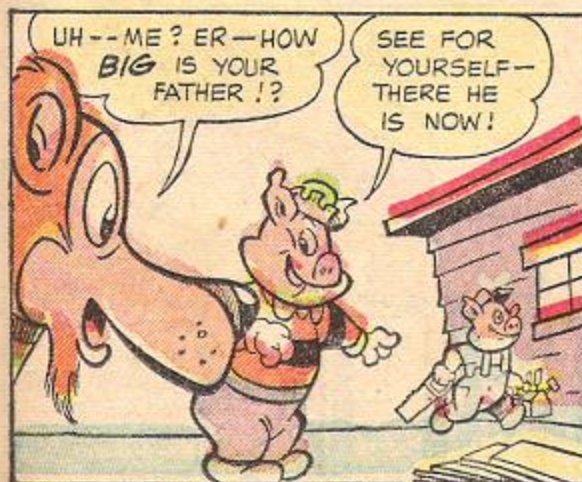
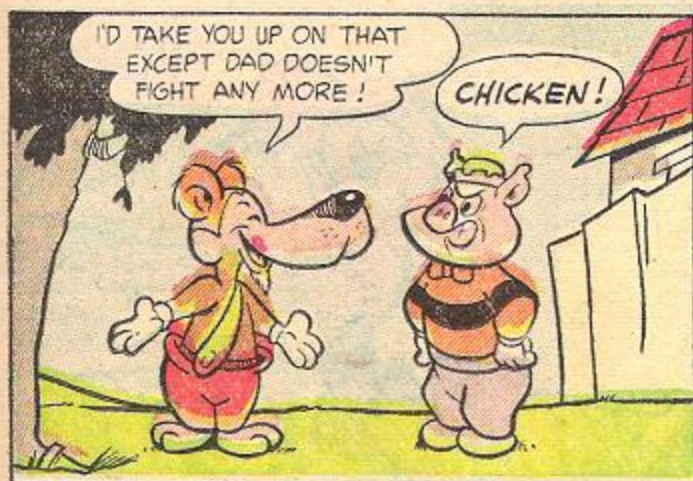
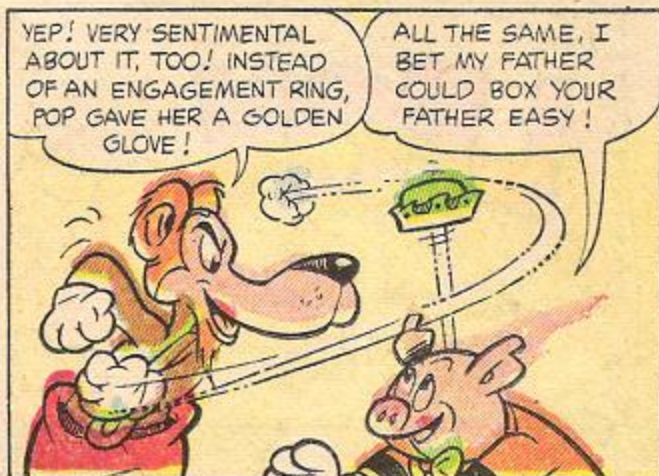
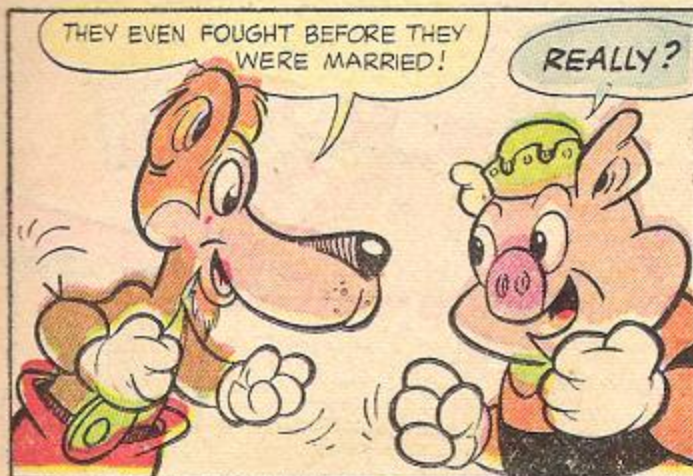


# ATOMIC MOUSE



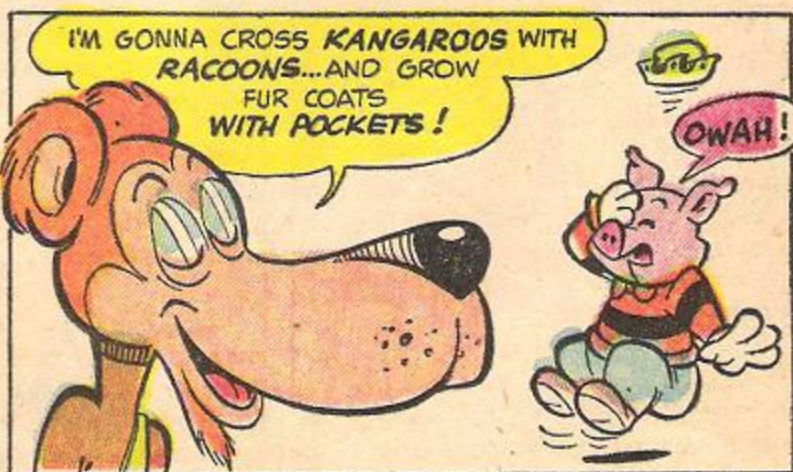
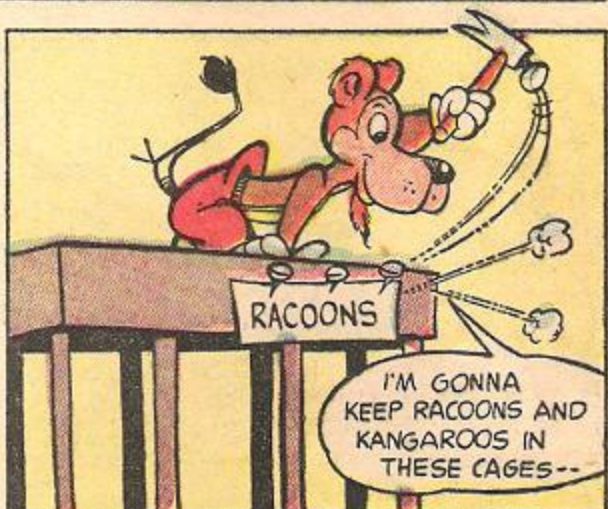
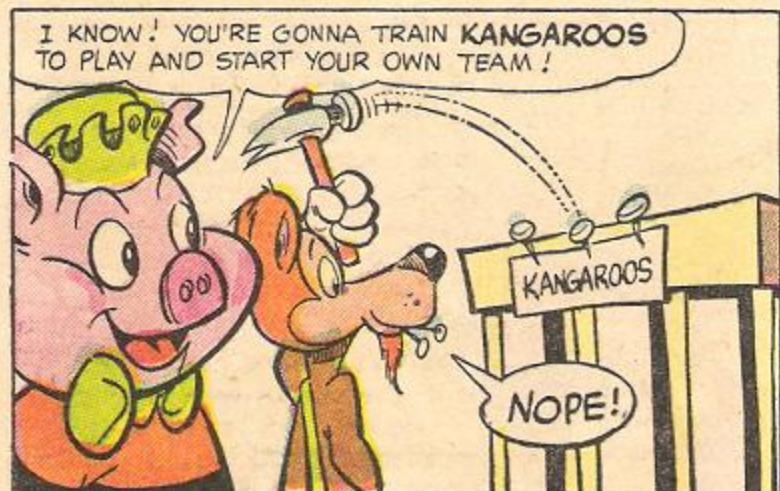
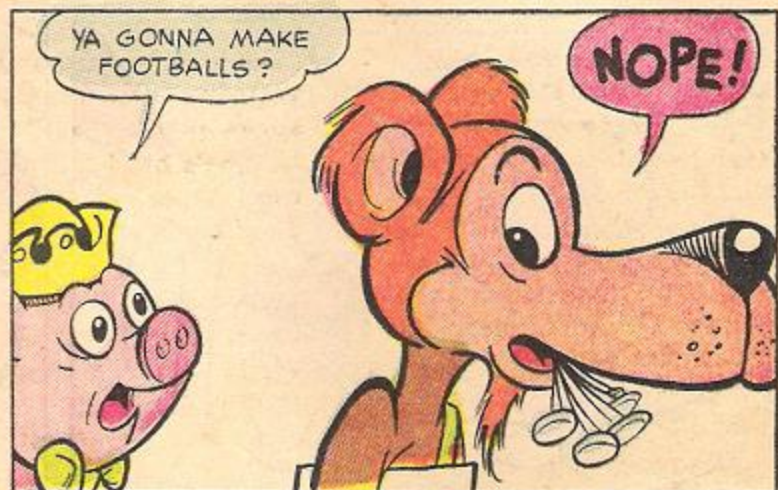
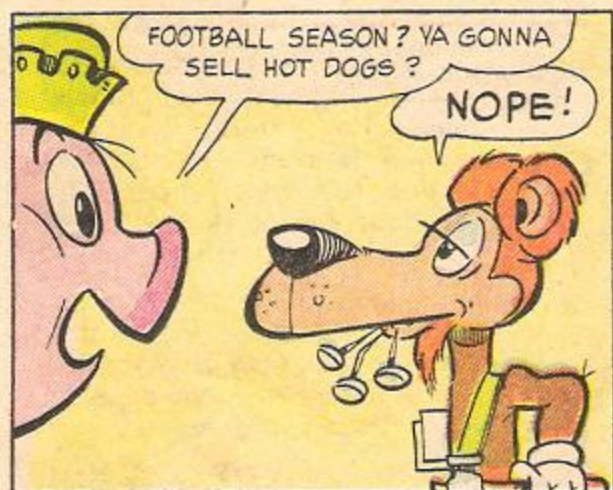


# ATOMIC MOUSE





# ATOMIC MOUSE





# BACKWARD LAND

**S**AMMY Squirrel looked in the kitchen where his mother was baking a nut-pie. "Mgoianplay," called Sammy.

"Sammy!" his mother said. "What did you say? I couldn't understand a word."

"I'm going out and play," repeated Sammy, walking out the door.

"Goodness, Sammy," Mrs. Squirrel said. "You must learn to speak distinctly. One can never understand a word you say."

"Gotagomate," Sammy said. "Felswaitn."

"Sammy," said Mrs. Squirrel. "Come right back here and repeat what you said."

"I've got to go. I'm late," Sammy said distinctly. "The fellows are waiting."

Mrs. Squirrel shook her finger at Sammy. "You're going to have to speak so others can understand you," she told him. "You're just too lazy to speak distinctly, that's all! That mumbling is very annoying. One has to strain the ears trying to guess what you are saying."

Sammy's mother was right. He never bothered to pronounce his words clearly. For him it was easier to slur words together. Sammy didn't really see why folks made such a fuss about speaking distinctly. Golly, he thought, it's an awful lot of trouble saying each syllable correctly and speaking clearly.

As he hurried down the street toward the sand lot where his playmates were waiting for him, Sammy met his Uncle Cyrus.

"Is your mother at home?" asked Uncle Cyrus.

"Shzbaknuhpie," retorted Sammy. "Slong."

"Eh? What's that, Sammy?" Uncle Cyrus asked. "Couldn't understand a thing you said. Why don't you speak plainly, Sammy?"

"She's baking a pie," Sammy repeated. "So long. That's what I said."

"You've got to learn to open your mouth so that when you speak the words aren't muffled in your throat, Sammy," his Uncle said angrily as he stalked off.

"Huh!" Sammy muttered, half-aloud. "I can understand myself. Speak clearly, speak clearly! That's all I hear! I won't do it! I talk all right just the way I do!"

Suddenly Sammy felt as if he were sitting on a large spinning top. Round and round he whirled at top speed getting dizzier by the minute. He thought he heard himself cry out before he was plunged into inky blackness. A hard bump made his head ring and jarred his bones, just before Sammy opened his eyes to find the blackness was gone and he was seated on the ground. But he was in the strangest place! All around him were rocky hills with trees that were growing upside-down!

"That's him!" Sammy heard a voice say and he turned around to find himself staring at two strangers. If he hadn't been scared, Sammy might have laughed out loud at them because

they were so comical looking. They were both tall and skinny, with lots of wild hair. They looked, Sammy thought, sort of like two floor-mops standing on end.

"Welcome to Backward Land," one of the fellows said. I'm yinmoT and my friend is reteP. Now that we've told you where you are our job is finished and you'll have to shift for yourself."

They stood there and looked haughtily at Sammy, whose brow was wrinkled in puzzlement and anxiety.

"Your yommT and he's reteP," Sammy said. "What funny names. But how did I get here? Why am I here? I never heard of this place."

The one who called himself yommT pointed beyond some rocks not far off. "s'nowT thgir revo ereht," he said. "emoC no."

Sammy gulped. "What did you say?" he asked. "I couldn't understand a word." But the others were already stamping off toward the rocks and so Sammy decided it would be best to follow.

Reaching the rocks, they made a sharp turn on a sandy road and Sammy found himself in a little village. Other strange looking folks stood about the village and watched him as he entered. One of them, a round little fellow, that resembled a small bottle cork, called out to Sammy.

"c m o c l e W," he called. "ll'uoY ekil ti ereh."

"Wh - What?" Sammy stammered. "I couldn't un-



derstand you at all." The other shook his head sadly. "ooT dab," he said.

Sammy was suddenly clapped on the back and he turned to see the tall, skinny one called yommT, raising a hand to the other villagers. Holding Sammy by the shoulder, he began,

"ruO dneirf, ereh, lliw teg desu ot efil ni drawkcaB dnaL," he said.

"Wait!" shouted Sammy. "Say that again! I can't understand a word you said." But the other went right on talking in his old way.

"yaP on deeh ot mih, srobhgien," he said. "eH yllaer t'nseod erac -tuoba gniklat ylnialp."

Sammy clapped his hands to his ears and started to run. "I can't stand it!" he cried. "I'm getting out of here. I can't stay with folks who talk so they can't be understood." But his path was quickly blocked and he felt himself being held by strong arms.

"Please let me go," he pleaded. "Let me go home!" The fellow who looked like a bottle cork addressed Sammy. "You've got to stay here," he said. "Boys and girls who don't like to speak clearly live here. You're one so you have to stay here."

"That's better," said Sammy. "I can understand you now and gosh, it's a pleasure."

"It won't be for long," the fellow who resembled a bottle cork replied. "You'll have to learn to listen and understand our way of speaking. We don't think it's any worse than the way you talk."

"What's wrong with the way I talk?" bristled Sammy.

"You know very well," was the answer. "Nobody can ever understand you the way you run your words to-

gether and don't pronounce anything clearly. That's why you're here. Our listening post is specially tuned to hear the remarks of boys and girls who don't think speaking clearly is worth bothering about. That's you. You said so yourself."

Sammy suddenly tore away from his captors and nimbly darted away. "You can't keep me here!" he shouted. But Sammy's foot struck a stone and he stumbled, falling to his knees. The men who looked like a floor-mop standing on end were upon him instantly and rough hands dragged him forward.

"ll'eW tup mih ereht lliw eh slooc ffo," said one, and Sammy didn't have to understand him for he saw they were dragging him toward a large iron-barred cage.

"No! No!" cried Sammy. "Stop! Please let me go home."

"Nonsense," said one of the fellows that was a copy of a floor-mop standing on end. "You'll learn how to understand us after a while. You see, we talk backwards!"

"I'll never learn to understand you," replied Sammy, tearfully. "I'll never be able to understand anything and how'll I talk to folks I can't understand?"

"You didn't seem to think about that when you were home and folks told you they couldn't understand a thing you said," was their answer.

"I know," sobbed Sammy. "But I promise I won't be lazy anymore. I'll open my mouth so that I won't mumble and I'll pronounce my syllables distinctly from now on if you'll only let me go."

The tall, skinny one looked at the others.

"llahS ew ekat sih drow?" one of Sammy's captors asked the others.

"seY," replied the one who could be mistaken for a bottle cork. "fi eh speek gni-kaeps yldab ruo gninetsil tsop lliw raeh mih." The tallest floor-mop standing on end, turned to Sammy.

"We'll let you go," he told Sammy. "But remember, start to get lazy again and not pronouncing your words so folks can understand you, and pronto! you'll be right back here . . . for good!"

"Oh, thank you," Sammy breathed. "Don't worry. I've an idea now what it's like listening to folks talk so they can't be understood."

The tall, floor-moppish looking fellow raised an arm, circled it three times in the air and Sammy was plunged into blackness again. Once more he felt himself whirling round and round and then, with a BUMP! he found himself in his backyard. His mother stuck her head out the window and saw him there. "Sammy," she said, "you're back in time for supper, for once. Come right in and wash up. Supper's on the table."

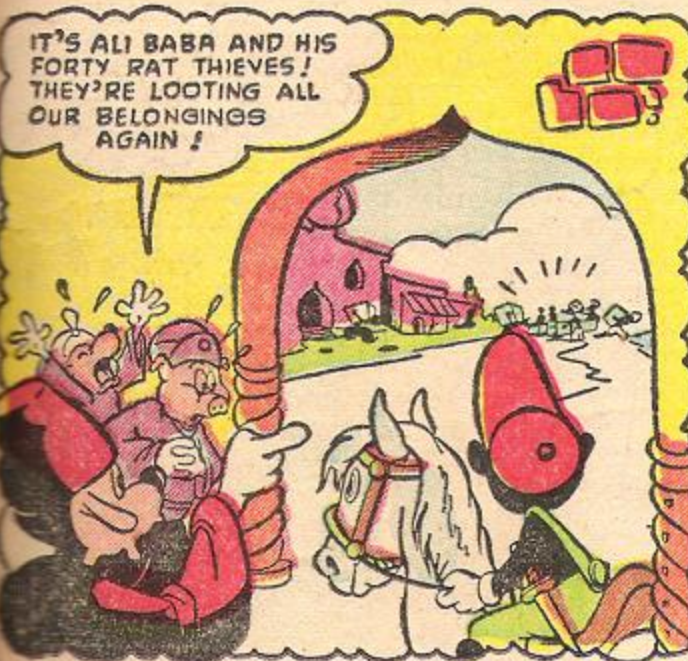
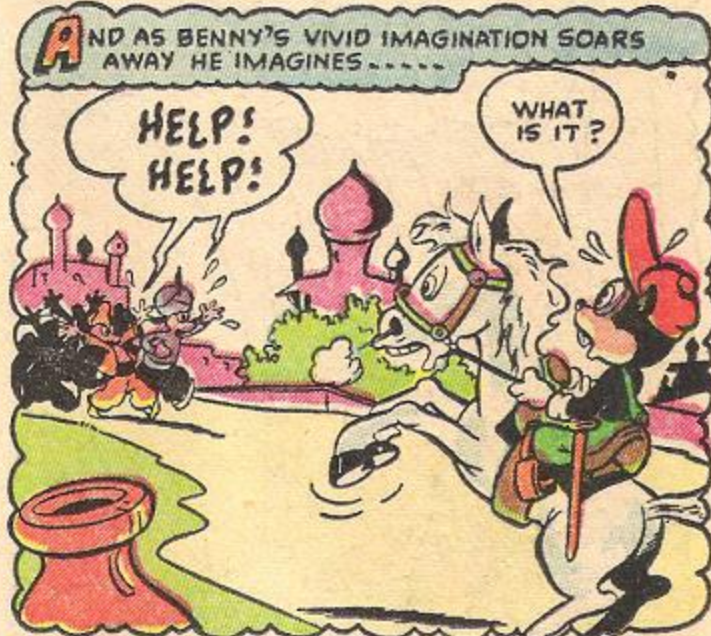
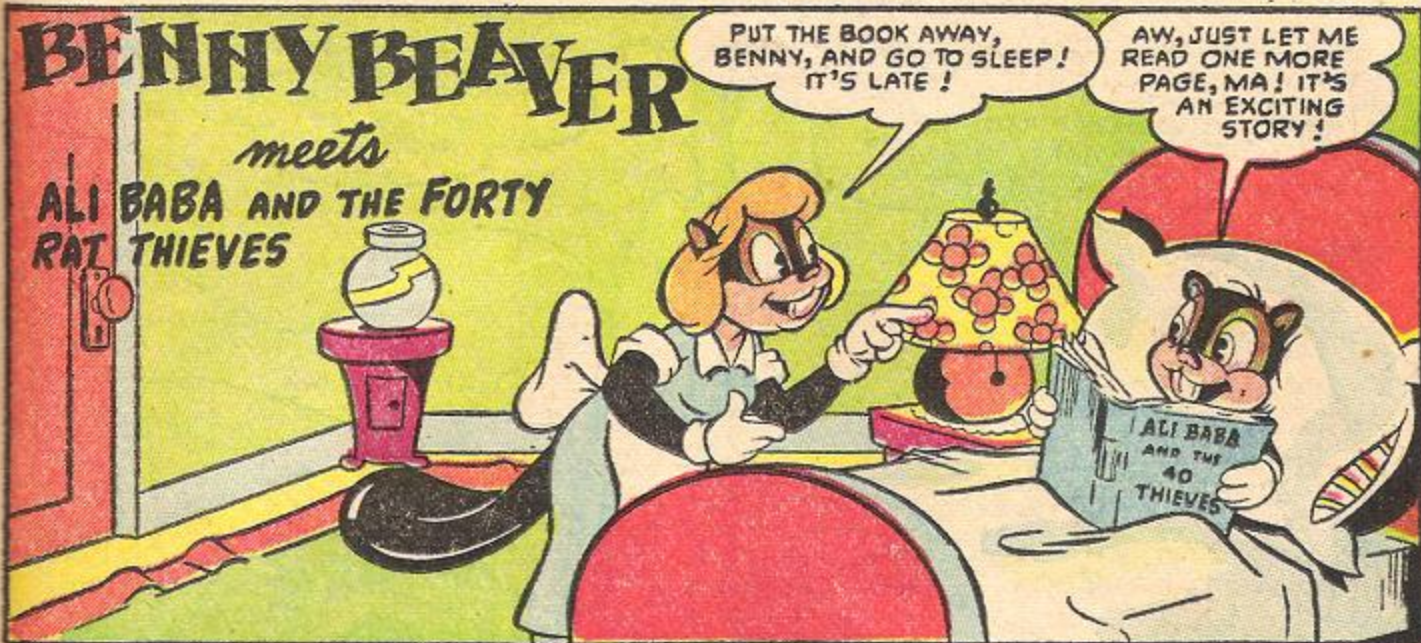
Sammy walked into the house and he was never so glad to be home.

"I'm hungry," he said. "Hope there is lots to eat tonight."

"What did you say?" began Mrs. Squirrel, and then she stopped short and looked at Sammy. "Why . . . why, Sammy," she said. "I understood every word you said." Sammy just smiled happily and vowed to himself that it'd be that way from then on. Speaking distinctly, he found, didn't demand much effort after all.

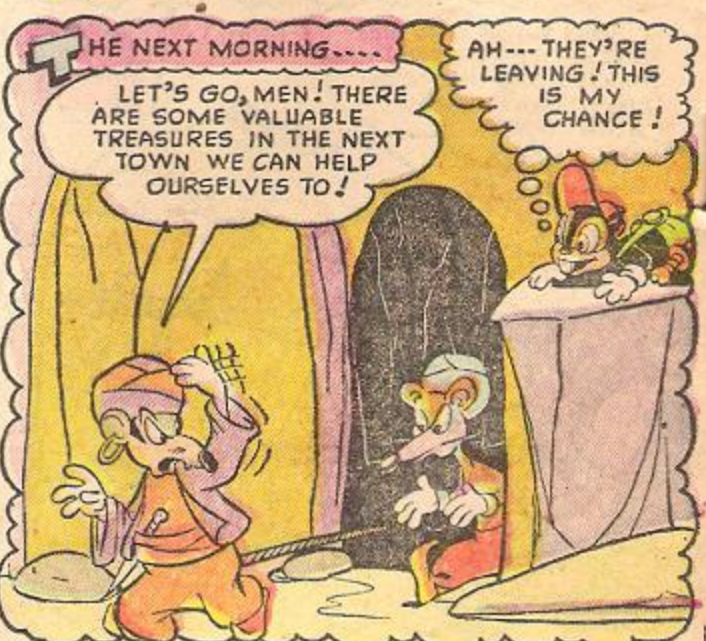
**NOTE:** To decode the sentences of the folks in Backward Land, write out words correctly.







# ATOMIC MOUSE





# ATOMIC MOUSE

**A**FTER ALI BABA AND HIS FORTY THIEVES  
LEAVE....

OPEN SESAME!



IT WORKED!



I'VE GOT TO WORK FAST---  
I'VE GOT TO GET EVERYTHING  
OUT BEFORE THEY RETURN!



GOLLY--- THEY'VE STOLEN  
A KING'S RANSOM!



I'LL HIDE THESE STOLEN  
GOODS IN THE WOODS!  
THEN I'LL ROUND UP THE  
PEOPLE AND LET THEM  
PICK OUT WHAT  
IS THEIRS!



**B**UT AT THAT MOMENT.....

WHAT THE---  
WHO IS THAT?

GULP!  
ALI BABA  
HAS  
RETURNED!

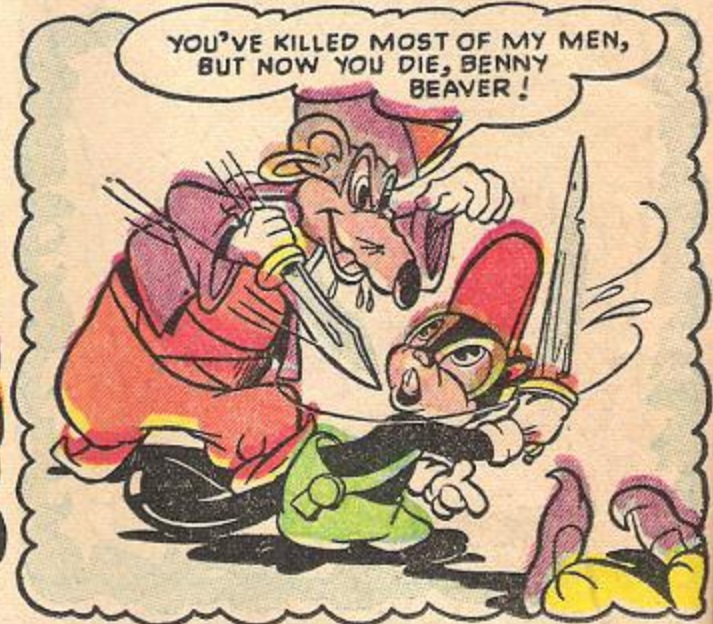
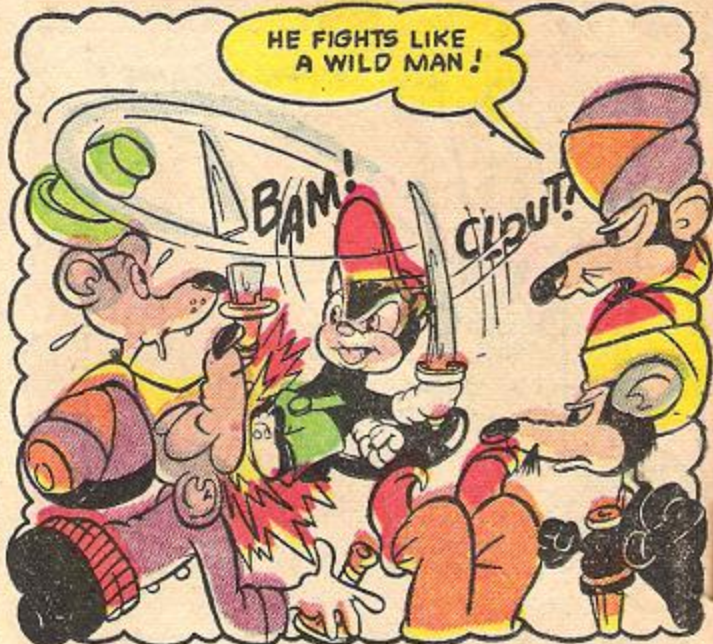


IT'S BENNY BEAVER!  
AFTER HIM, MEN!  
HE KNOWS OUR  
SECRET!





# ATOMIC MOUSE





# Atomic Mouse



THIS IS MIGHTY FINE OF YOU, PROFESSOR INVENTO, TO TAKE ALL THE ORPHANS TO FUNLAND PARK FOR A DAY'S OUTING! AND AREN'T YOU PAYING FOR ALL THE RIDES, TOO?

ORPHANAGE BUS

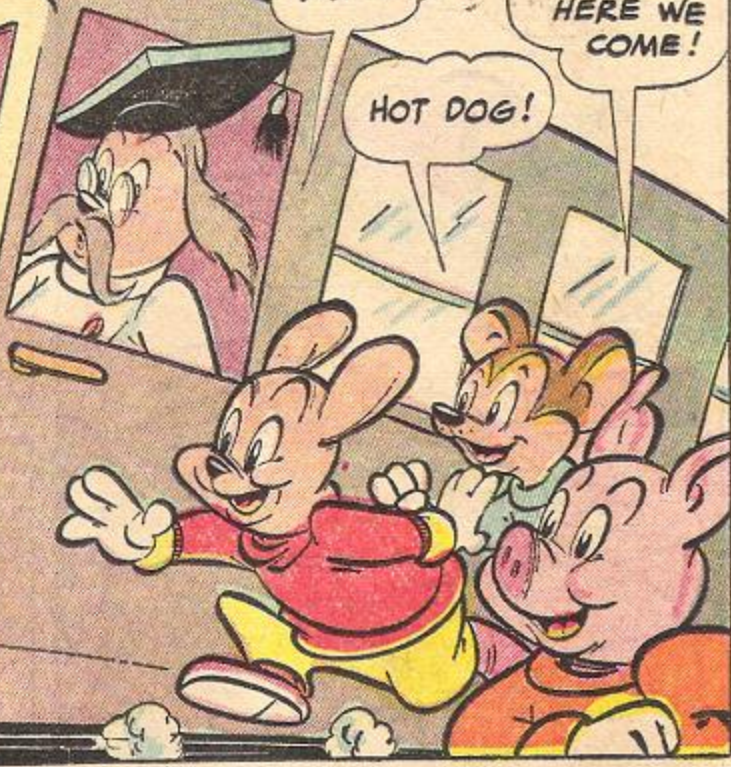
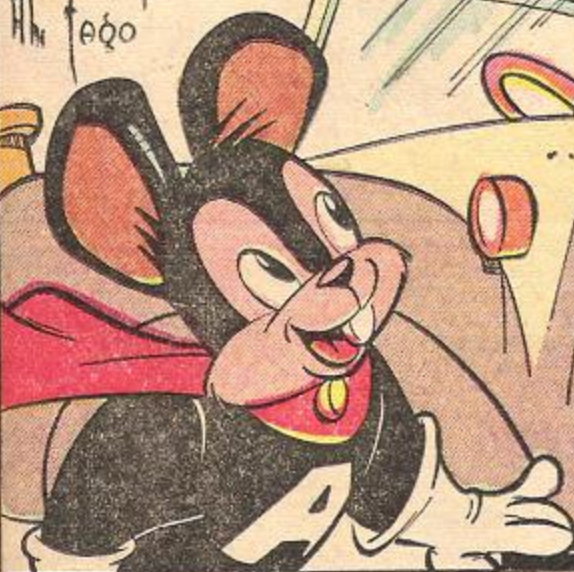
IT'S NOTHING REALLY, ATOMIC MOUSE—I HAVE \$50 SAVED UP AND I DECIDED TO GIVE THE KIDS A LIFT WITH IT!

WHEE!

FUNLAND PARK, HERE WE COME!

HOT DOG!

Al Pajo



IN THAT CASE, THE LEAST I CAN DO IS GIVE YOU A LIFT TO THE PARK—YOU CAN SAVE GASOLINE MONEY AND USE IT FOR MORE ROLLER COASTER RIDES, AND FOOD FOR THE KIDS!

ATOMIC MOUSE IS GOING TO CARRY THE BUS!

YOU ARE GOOD, ATOMIC MOUSE! THANK YOU!



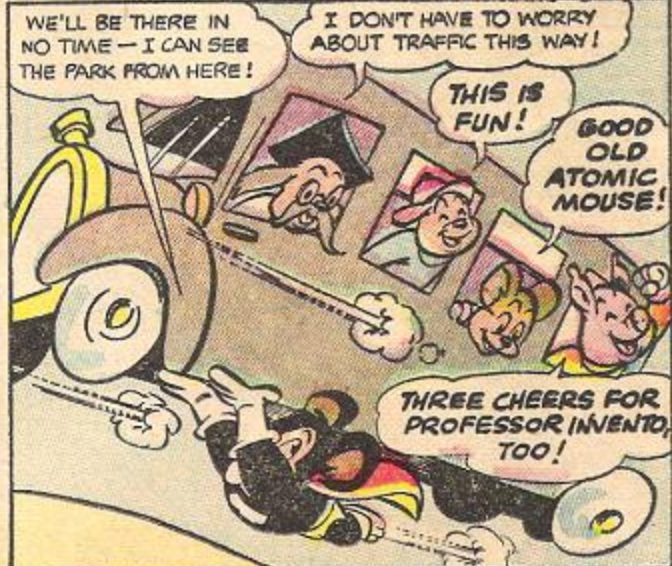
WE'LL BE THERE IN NO TIME—I CAN SEE THE PARK FROM HERE!

I DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT TRAFFIC THIS WAY!

THIS IS FUN!

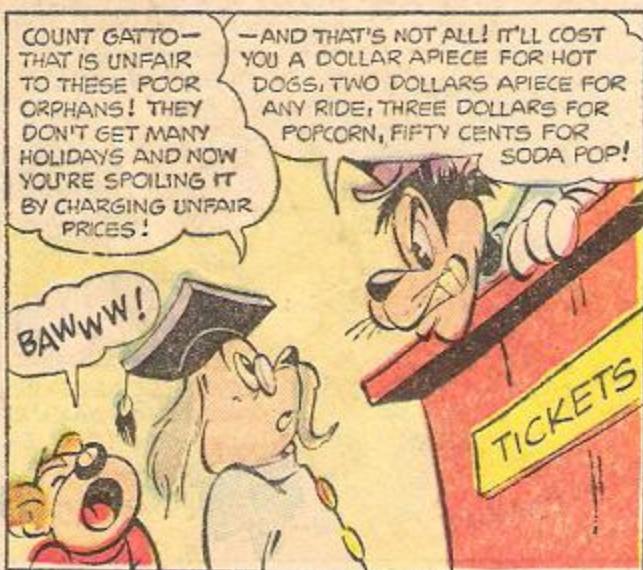
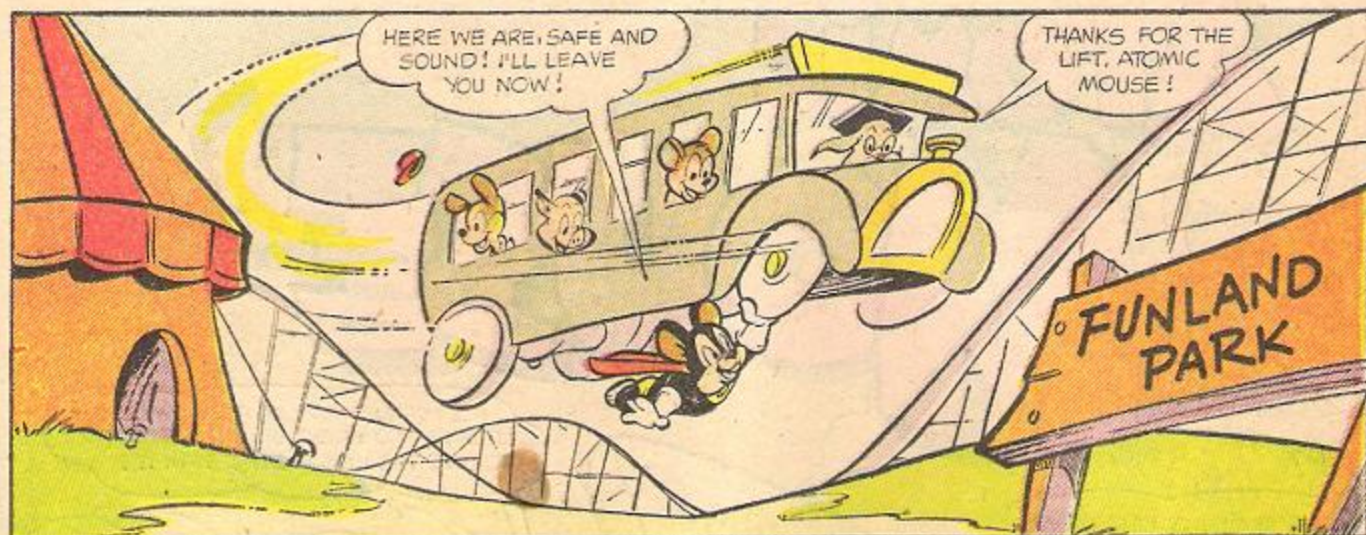
GOOD OLD ATOMIC MOUSE!

THREE CHEERS FOR PROFESSOR INVENTO, TOO!



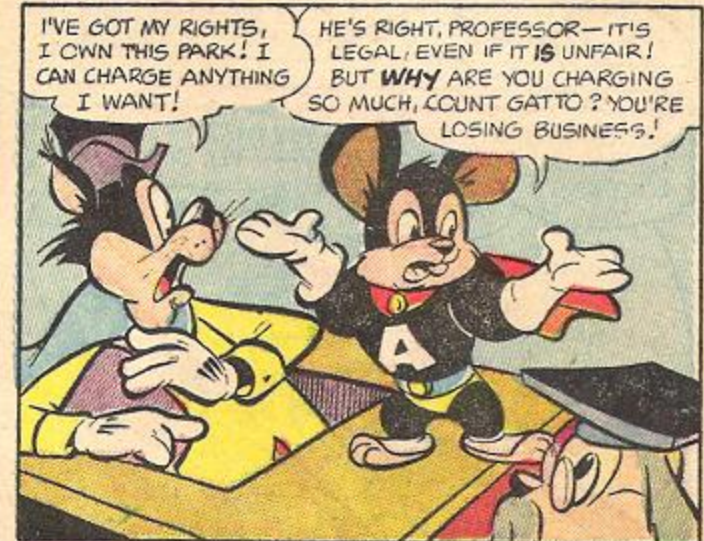


# ATOMIC MOUSE



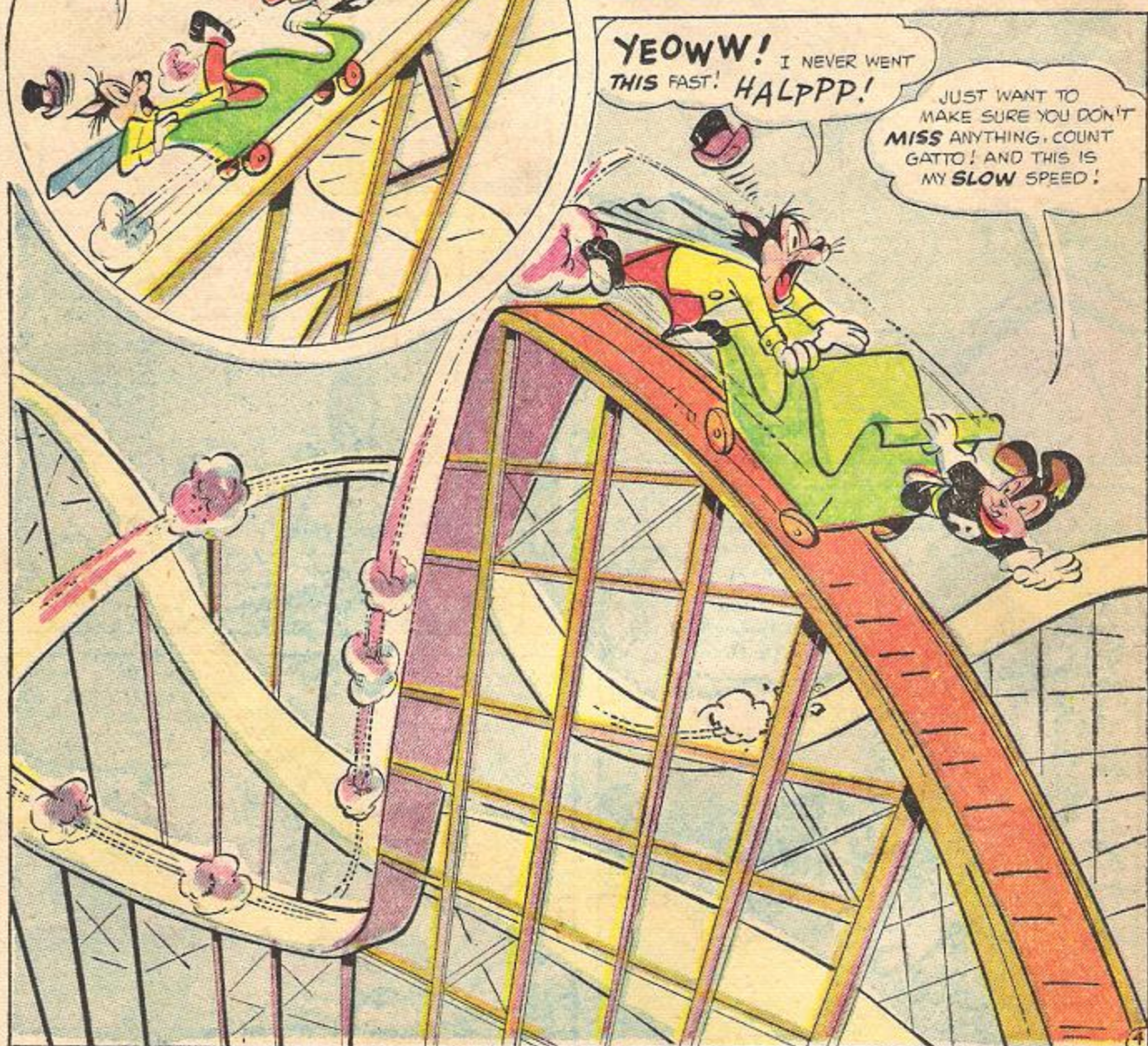
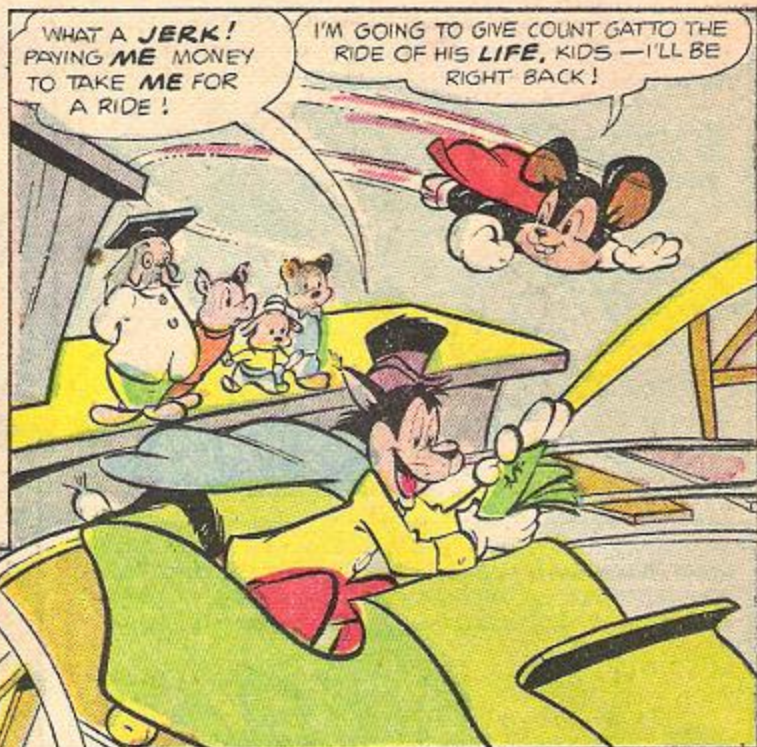
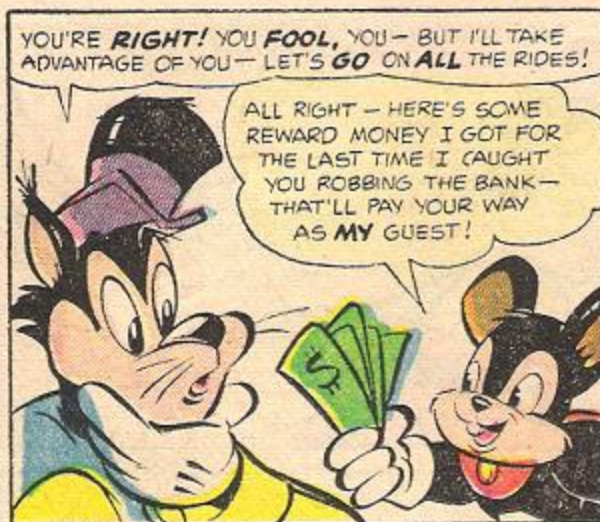


# ATOMIC MOUSE





# ATOMIC MOUSE





# ATOMIC MOUSE

THERE WASN'T THAT FUN?  
NOW LET'S GO ON THIS  
**AIRPLANE SPIN!**

(ULP) AIRPLANE  
(CHOKE) SPIN?

TEN RIDES LATER....

THIS **FERKIS WHEEL**  
IS THE LAST RIDE IN  
THE PARK — WOULD  
YOU LIKE TO START  
**ALL OVER,**  
COUNT GATTO?

LEMME  
(URP) OUT!

ISN'T THIS **FUN,** COUNT GATTO? OF  
COURSE, IT'S GOING A BIT FASTER  
THAN **USUAL,** BUT THAT  
ADDS TO THE **FUN,**  
EH?

YEAH, **SOME**  
(ULP) **FUN!**

**THERE NOW—**  
AFTER ALL  
**THAT FUN,**  
WOULDN'T YOU  
CONSIDER  
**LOWERING**  
**THE PRICES**  
FOR THE  
ORPHANS?

ARE YOU KIDDING (URP)? **LOWER**  
THEM? NOT ON YOUR LIFE! THE KIDS  
CAN **HAVE THE WHOLE BLASTED**  
**PLACE — I HOPE I NEVER SET EYES**  
ON **FUNLAND AGAIN!**

**WHEE!**

**THIS**  
IS **FUN!**

**AND ATOMIC**  
MOUSE DID IT!

YOU DID A WONDERFUL  
JOB, ATOMIC MOUSE!  
CONGRATULATIONS!

I HAD A **HUNCH** COUNT  
GATTO WOULD — **HAHA—**  
SEE THINGS OUR  
WAY!

**HOORAY**  
FOR  
ATOMIC  
MOUSE!

LEMME OUT OF  
HERE!

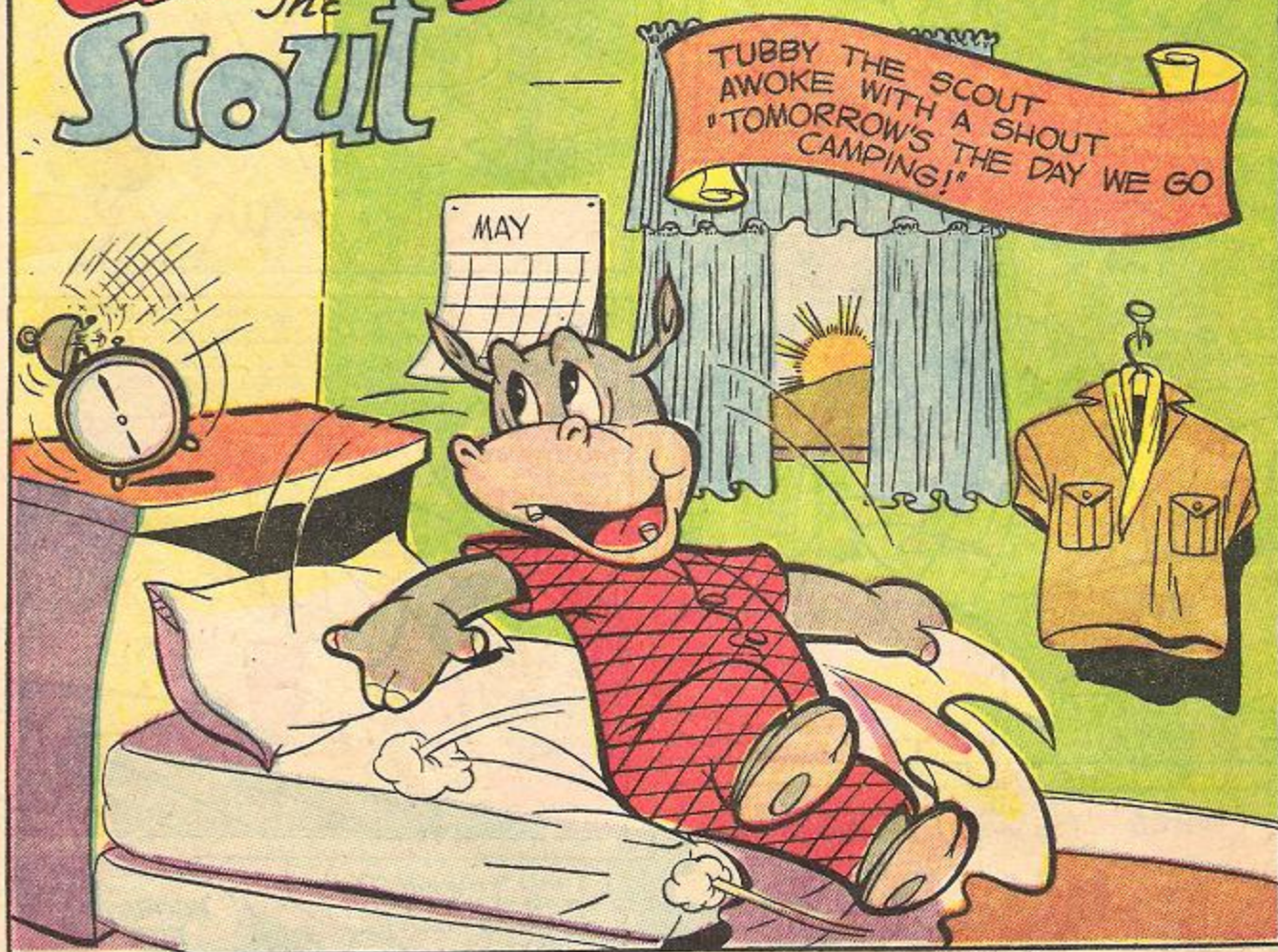
The  
End



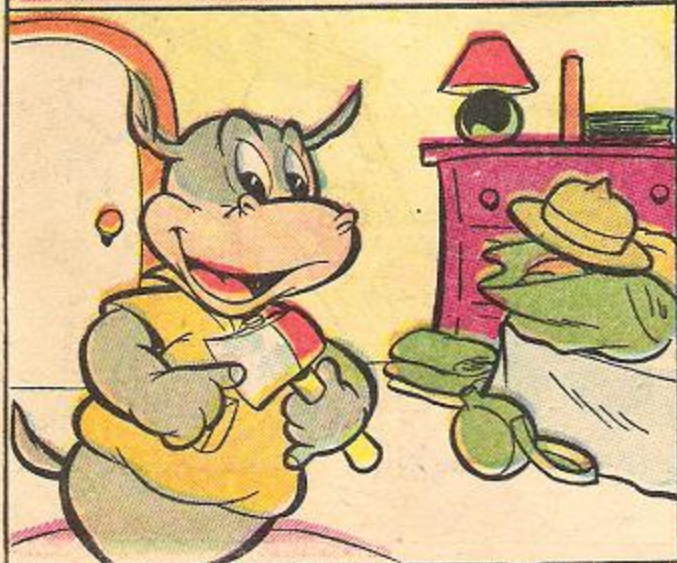
# ATOMIC MOUSE

IN "CAMPING OUT"

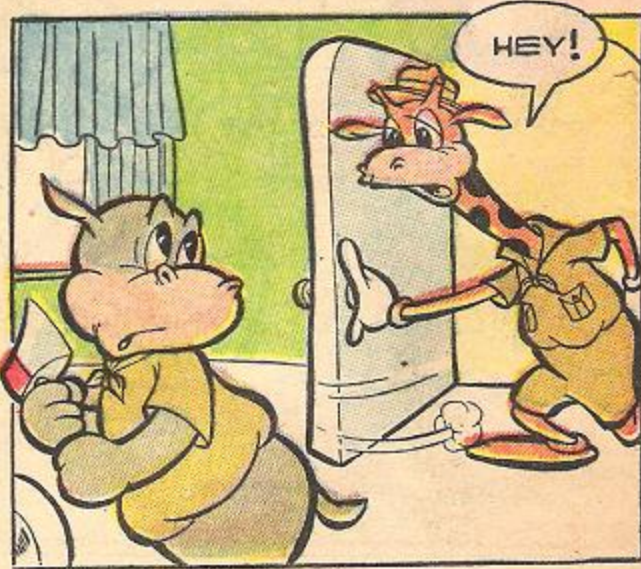
## Tubby The Scout



"I'LL SHARPEN MY AXE  
AND FILL UP MY PACKS  
WITH EVERYTHING NEEDED FOR  
TRAMPING!"



BUT HIS SCOUT MASTER, GERALD GIRAFFE  
CAME ALONG  
AND CALLED TO TUBBY THE SCOUT:



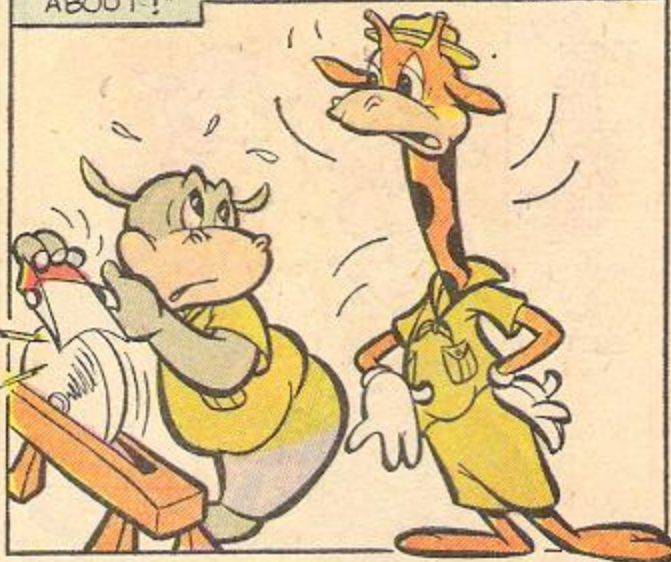


# ATOMIC MOUSE

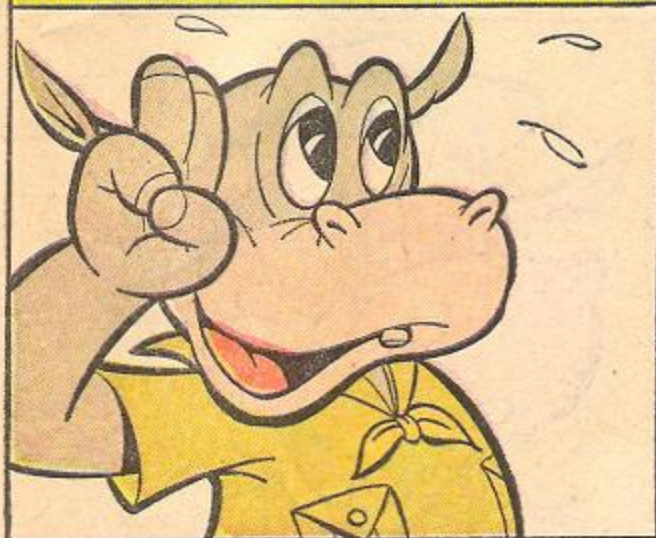
"TOMORROW'S THE DAY  
WE GO HIKING, THEY SAY...  
THINK YOU COULD HELP ME OUT?"



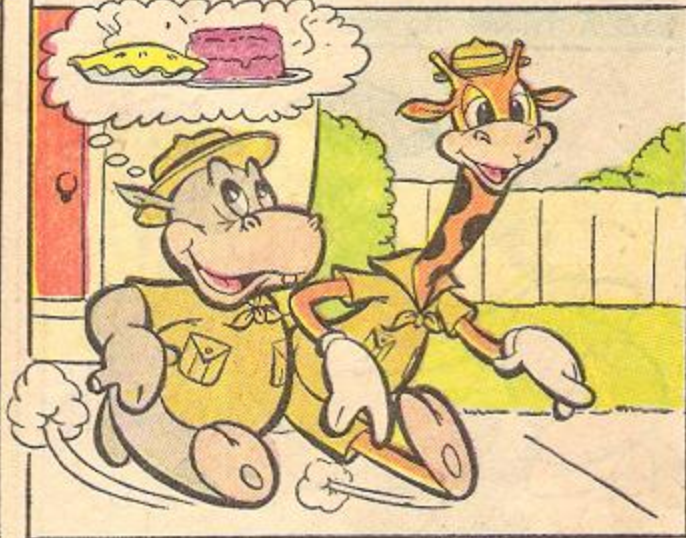
"THERE'S SUPPLIES TO BUY  
AND A TENT TO RENT...  
THERE'LL BE LOTS OF GADDING  
ABOUT!"



"YES SIR!" SAID TUBBY WITH A SMILE,  
MINE CAN WAIT FOR AWHILE...  
LET'S GET THE THINGS WE NEED!"



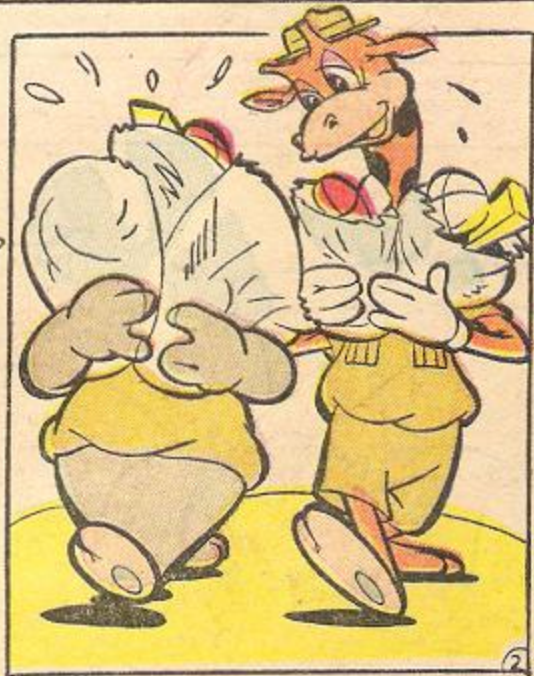
"SOME PIES AND CAKE  
AND A FINE THICK STEAK...  
WE'LL PUT ON QUITE A FEED!"



SO THE REST OF THE DAY  
THEY SPENT THAT WAY...  
IN LINE WITH THE SCOUTING CREED!



"BE PRE-  
PARED!"  
AND  
PREPARED  
THEY  
WERE!  
TUBBY  
HAD  
DONE  
HIS  
GOOD  
DEED!



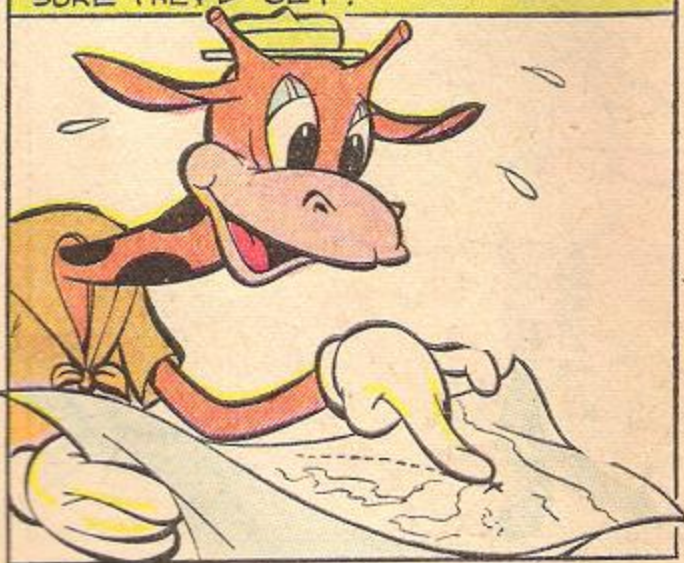


# ATOMIC MOUSE

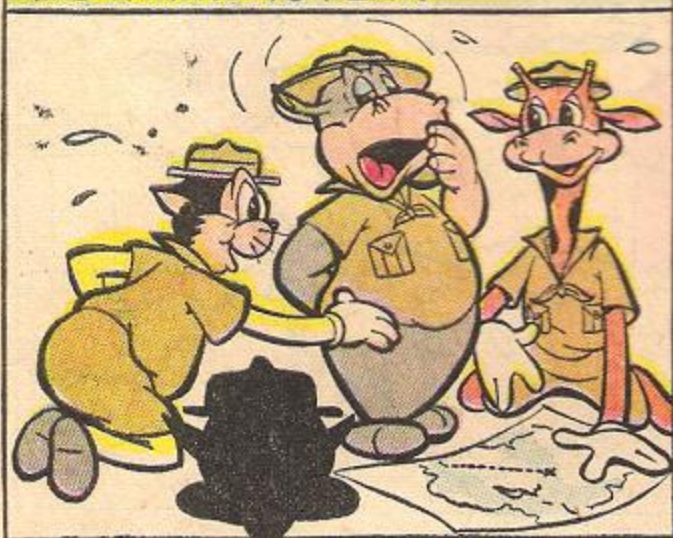
THEN  
CAME  
THE  
NIGHT,  
AND  
BY  
FIRELIGHT,  
THE  
NEXT  
DAY'S  
PLAN  
WAS  
SET!



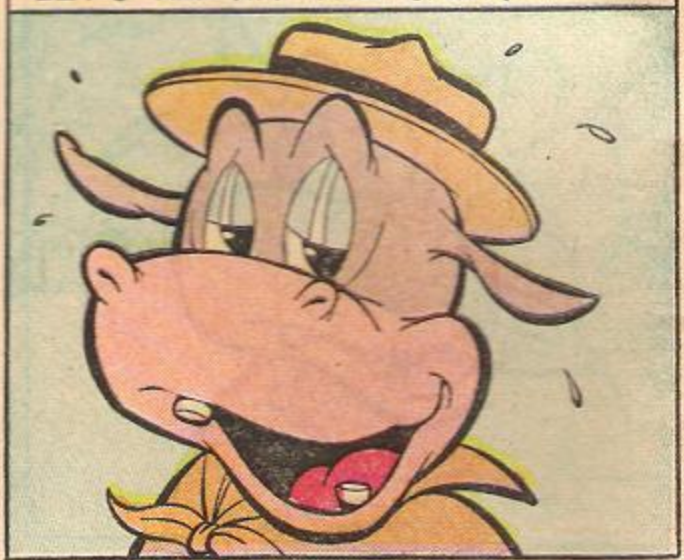
AND EVERYTHING WAS IN IT...  
THEY WOULD WASTE NOT A MINUTE,  
AND FULL BENEFIT THEY ALL WERE  
SURE THEY'D GET!



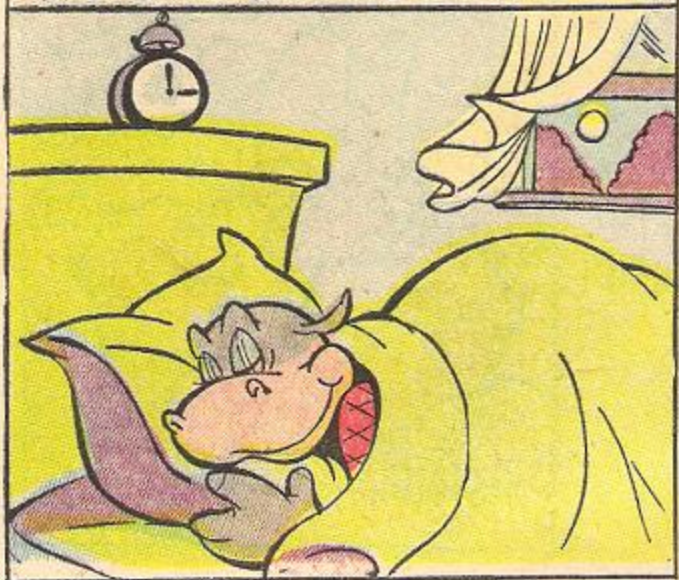
FOR A DAY LIKE THIS  
CAME BUT ONCE A YEAR...  
SO TO LOSE EVEN A SECOND  
WAS A THING TO FEAR!



FINALLY, TUBBY, WITH A YAWN  
SAID, "WE'LL BE UP WITH THE DAWN...  
LET'S ALL HIT THE SACK!"



SO ON HIS BED,  
TUBBY LAID HIS HEAD,  
AND STRETCHED HIS WEARY BACK...



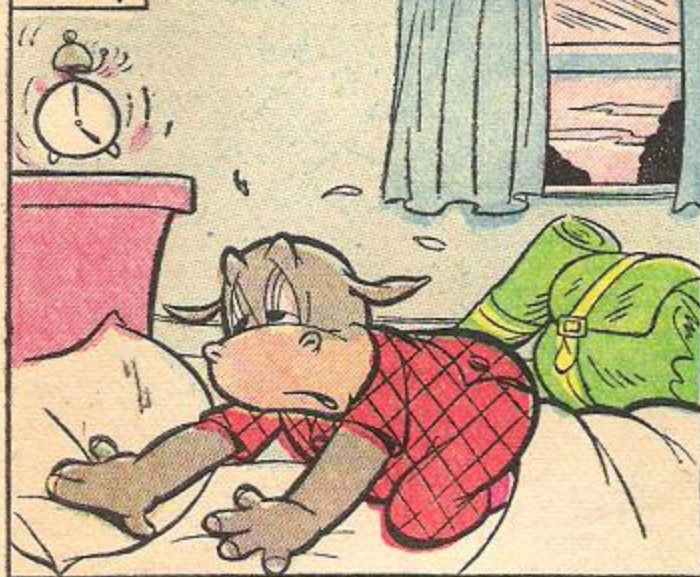
TILL HE REALIZED  
AS HE SHUT HIS EYES  
THAT **HE** HADN'T PACKED **HIS** PACK!



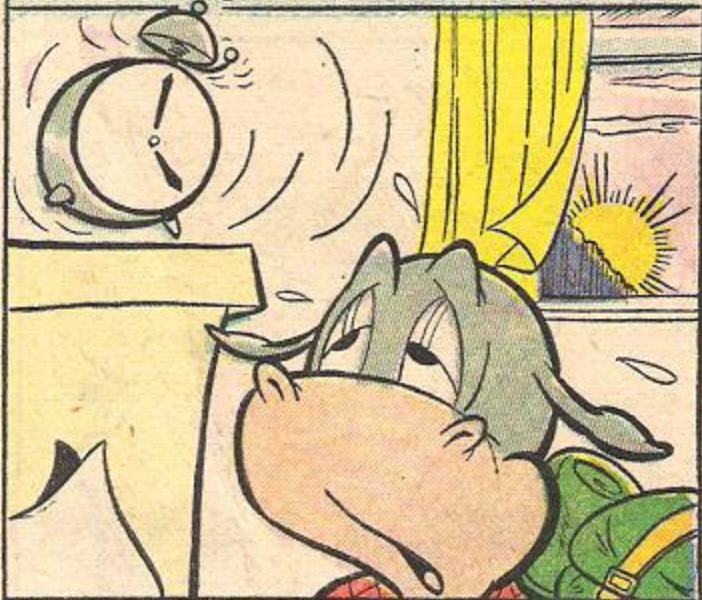


# ATOMIC MOUSE

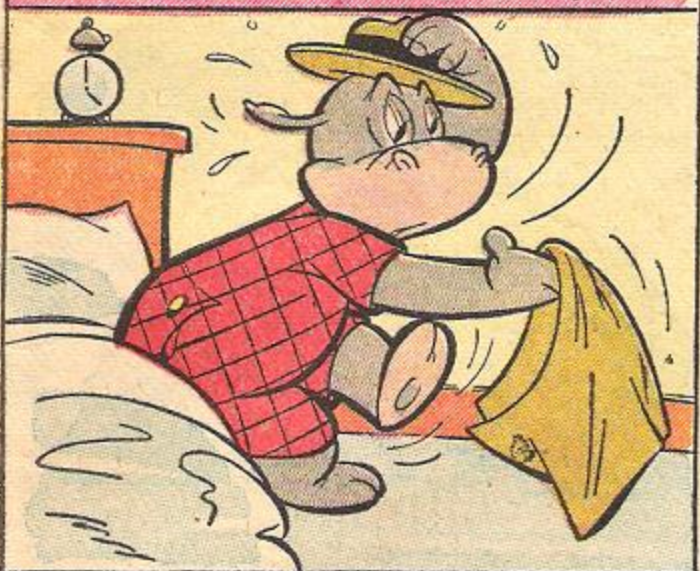
FINALLY FINISHED, AND BACK TO BED, HE'D HARDLY CRADLED HIS THROBBING HEAD, WHEN A CLANGING RANG IN HIS EAR!



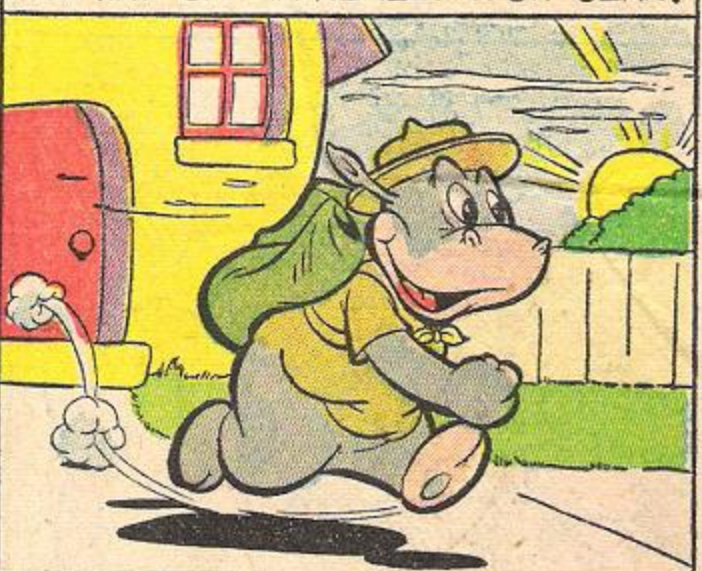
THE ALARM CLOCK'S BELL WAS TRYING TO YELL... "THE DAY OF DAYS IS HERE!"



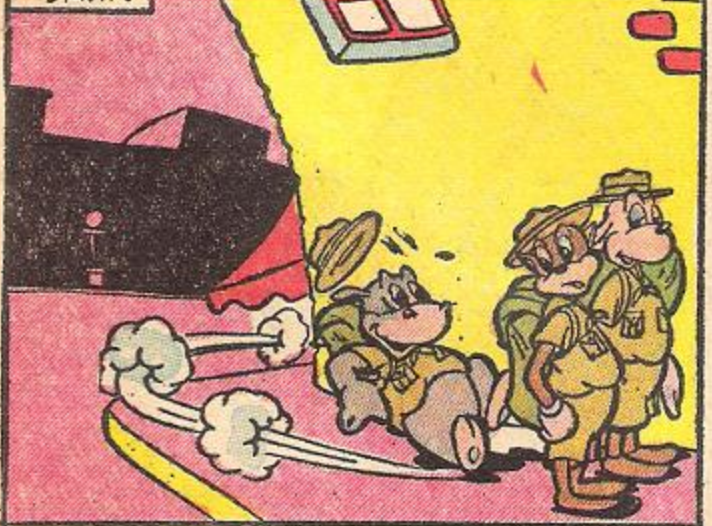
SO OUT HE TUMBLED AND STUMBLED AND GRUMBLED "THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I FEAR!"



BUT WHEN UP AND DRESSED IN HIS UNIFORM, PRESSED, HE WAS OFF IN REALLY HIGH GEAR!



"I MIGHT AS WELL BE THE FIRST AROUND!" BUT HE WASN'T... AS HE QUICKLY FOUND... THE OTHERS WERE **REALLY** UP AT DAWN



SO OFF THEY WENT WITH THEIR FOOD AND TENT... THE HIKE WAS FINALLY **ON!**



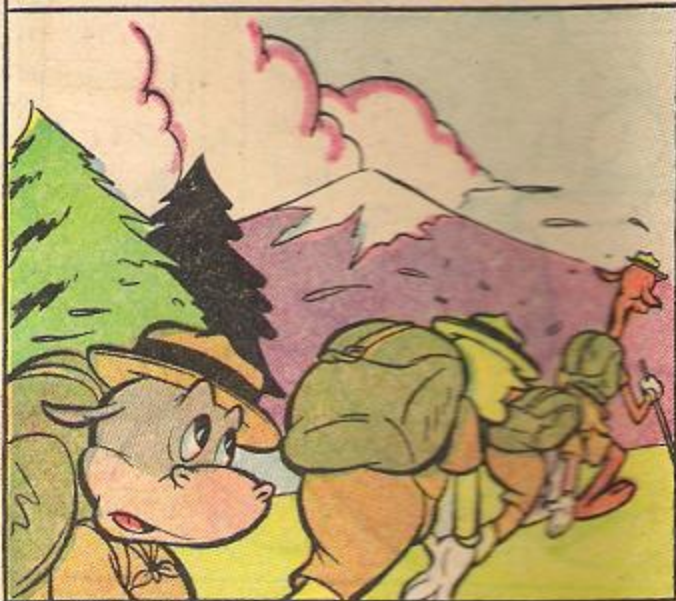


# ATOMIC MOUSE

WELL, THE AIR WAS FRESH  
AND THE HIKE WAS LONG  
AND GERALD GIRAFFE WOULD START  
A SONG...



BUT THEY DIDN'T FEEL MUCH LIKE IT,  
SO ALL THEY DID WAS HIKE IT!



UNTIL FINALLY THEY CAME TO A  
LIKELY SPOT...  
SURELY ONE THAT WOULD DO!



"PITCH CAMP!" CALLED GERALD GIRAFFE.  
BUT ALL HE GOT WAS A GREAT BIG  
LAUGH!  
"WE THINK IT'S BEST IF WE SIT AND  
REST!"  
"ME TOO," GERALD SAID, "ME  
TOO!"



SO THEY RESTED... AND DID IT VERY  
WELL!  
THE ONLY DETAIL LEFT TO TELL...



...IS THAT THEY SLEPT THE WHOLE DAY  
THROUGH!





**KIDS!** BE THE FIRST  
TO SEND FOR THIS

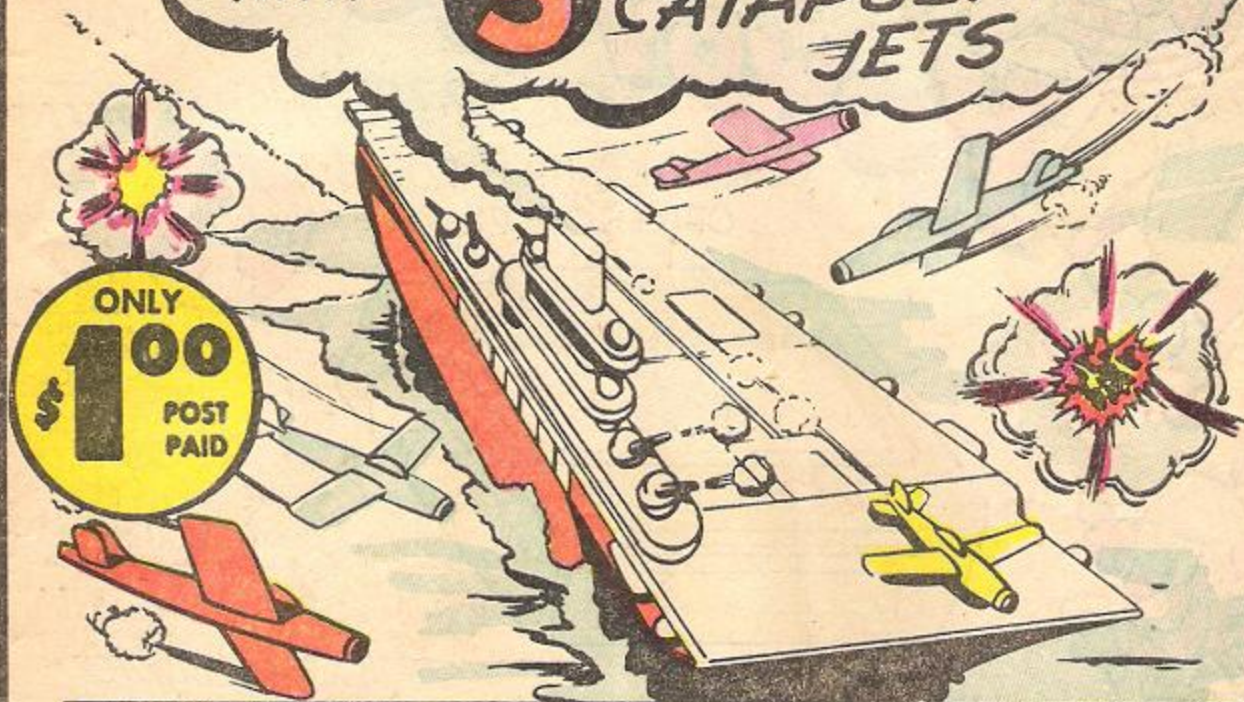
NEW PLASTIC

# AIRCRAFT CARRIER

WITH

**5**

CATAPULTING  
JETS

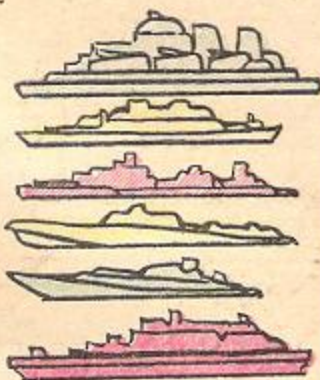


Send only \$1.00 NOW for this wonderful toy! It catapults, it floats, it runs on dry land. Equipped with 5 catapulting jets that zoom off the runway with the flick of the finger. The carrier is fully  $\frac{2}{3}$ 's of a foot long!

**ONLY \$1.00**

We also send you, at no extra cost, a small supporting fleet of real plastic molded warships, consisting of:

- 1 BATTLESHIP
- 1 CRUISER
- 1 DESTROYER
- 1 SUBMARINE
- 1 P.T. BOAT
- 1 AIRCRAFT CARRIER



Brings you the aircraft carrier and 5 jets plus the small fleet of warships! BE SURE to enclose \$1.00 with coupon and *print* name and address clearly.

**LUCKY PRODUCTS, DEPT CJ 1**

Carle Place, L.I. N. Y.

**NO C.O.D.'s**

Gentlemen:

HERE IS MY DOLLAR! Rush aircraft carrier and jet planes plus small fleet. If not completely satisfied, I can return merchandise for full refund.

Canada and foreign orders send \$1.50 postal money order.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_

State \_\_\_\_\_



# HEY KIDS!!

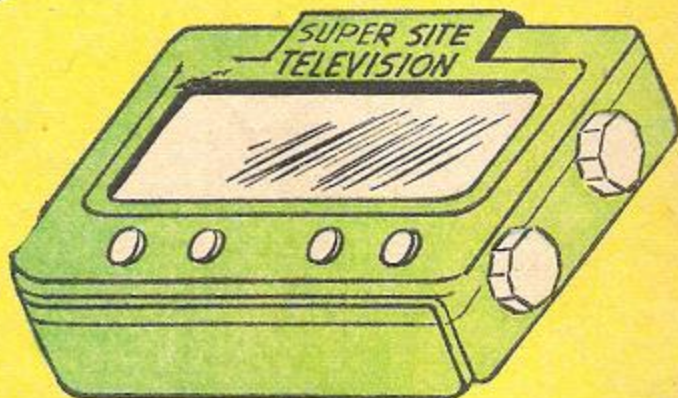
SEND FOR THE NEW

## Howdy Doody

COLOR TELEVISION SET

COMPLETE WITH 8 ROLLS  
OF COLOR FILM

only  
**\$1**



CLARABELL



FLUB-A-DUB



MR. BLUSTER



DILLY DALLY

Now you can have hours of fun seeing and showing your own favorite Howdy Doody program to your friends and family. Each roll of film is different — here are the titles:

1. Howdy Doody Goes to the Zoo
2. Howdy Doody at the Circus
3. Howdy Doody at the Beach
4. Howdy Doody Goes to Alaska
5. Howdy Doody Goes Hunting for Rabbits
6. Howdy Doody in the Side Show
7. Howdy Doody Goes to Mars
8. Howdy Doody Visits Indian Friends

MAIL TODAY →

In all, the 8 rolls of 4 color film make up 104 different pictures of Howdy Doody and his friends! Don't wait! Mail the coupon immediately with only \$1. Your set will be sent postpaid. No C.O.D.'s. For Canadian and foreign orders — send \$1.50 money order. Satisfaction guaranteed or return set for full refund.

Josely Company, Dept. CC 9  
1472 Broadway • New York 36, N.Y.

Folks:

Here's my dollar. Send me the HOWDY DOODY Color Television set with 8 rolls of film. If not completely satisfied, I may return same for full refund.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_

Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

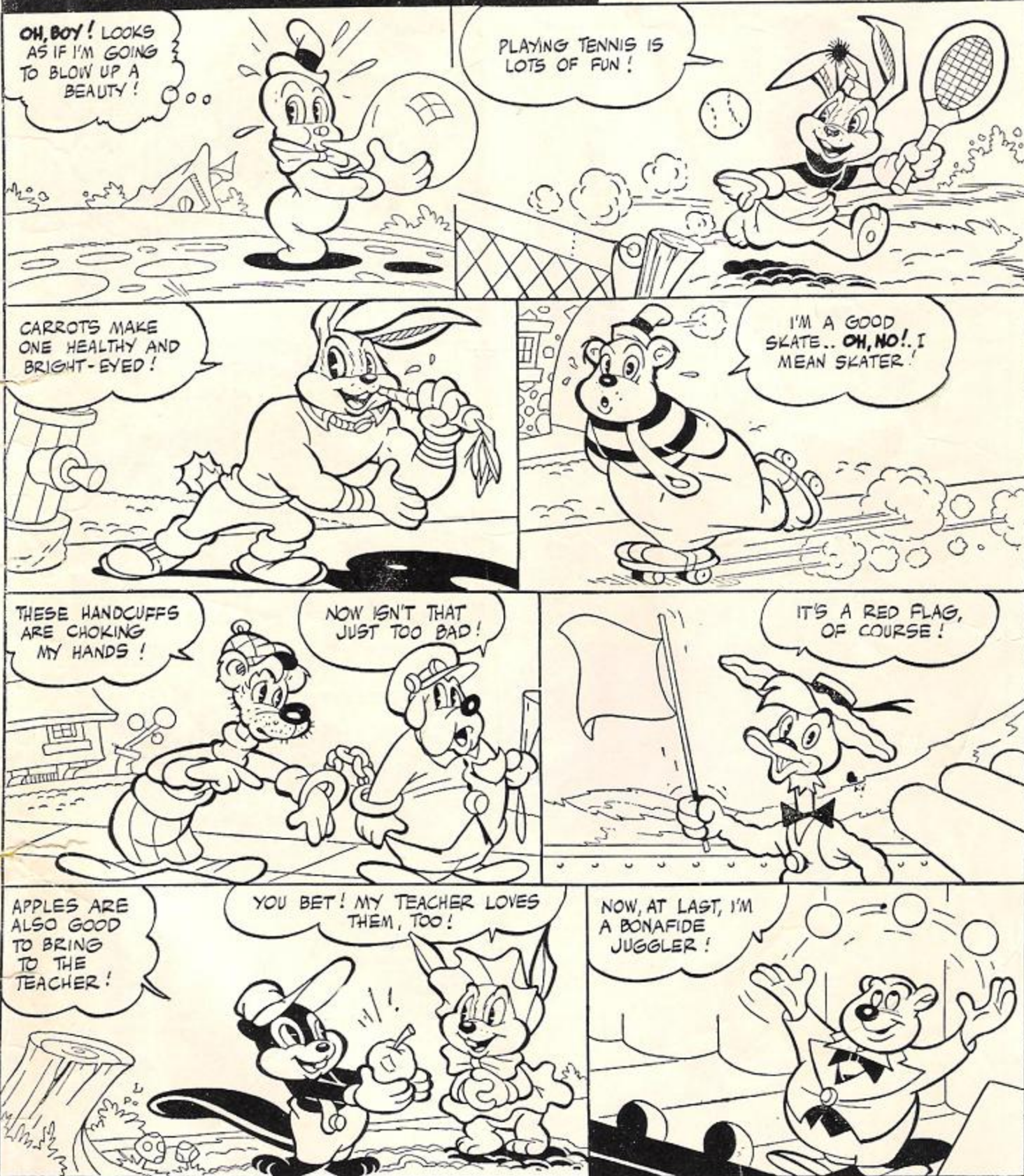
Canadian & Foreign orders, \$1.50 with coupon.



# GUESS-IT

## Answers

DID YOU GUESS IT?  
IF YOU DIDN'T, HAVE FUN ANYWAY.  
FOLLOW THE ARTIST'S DRAWING!





# GIVEN - GIVEN - GIVEN

BE FIRST

BE FIRST

WE ARE  
RELIABLE

ACT  
NOW

BOYS  
GIRLS

LADIES  
MEN

1000 Shot Red Ryder Repeater Air Rifles with Tube of Shot, Candid Cameras with Carrying Cases, Pocket Watches, Wrist Watches, Dolls, Radios, Footballs (sent postage paid). Many other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** beautiful art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE, used for chaps and mild burns and easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 35 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. Our 60th year.

WILSON CHEMICAL CO.,  
Dept. 99-F, TYRONE, PA.

MAIL  
COUPON

OUR 60th YEAR

Be  
First  
Act  
Now

## GIVEN - PREMIUMS - CASH

Wrist Watches, School Boxes, Pen & Pencil Sets, Telescopes, Roller Skates, Footballs (sent postage paid). Many other valuable Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** beautiful art pictures suitable for framing with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE sold at 35 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount asked in our big catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. 60th year. Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. 99-G, Tyrone, Pa.

Act Now

WATCHES

BOYS  
GIRLS

MAIL COUPON

60th  
YEAR

BE  
FIRST  
ACT  
NOW

## CASH - GIVEN - PREMIUMS

Radios, Billfolds, Baseball Outfits, Swim Masks, Food Choppers, Softballs, Blankets (sent postage paid). Many other valuable Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** beautiful art pictures with White Cloverine Brand Salve for chaps and mild burns and so easily sold to friends, neighbors and relatives at 35 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with your starting order postage paid by us.

WILSON  
CHEM. CO.,  
Dept. 99-H,  
TYRONE, PA.

OUR  
60th YEAR

ONCE IN A  
LIFETIME

--LOOK--  
A REAL LIVE  
PONY

Wrist Watches, Ukuleles, Fishing Sets, Bike Lights, Genuine 22 Cal. Rifles all sent postage paid. **Simply Give** beautiful art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE and so easily sold at 35 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with your starting order postage paid by us. Mail coupon. WILSON CHEM. CO., Dept. 99-I, TYRONE, PA.

## MAIL COUPON TODAY

Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. 99-CC, Tyrone, Pa. Date.....  
Gentlemen:—Please send me on trial 14 colorful art pictures with 14 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 35c a box (with picture). I will remit amount within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as fully explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with my order postage paid to start.

Name ..... Age.....

St. .... RD. .... Box.....

Town ..... Zone.....

No. .... State.....

Print LAST  
Name Here

Paste on a postal card or mail in an envelope NOW



